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THE EVENING ITEM.

Vol. I.

DAYTON, OHIO, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1890.

No. 10.

WASHINGTON.

Notes From the Nation's Capital.

PRESIDENT WILL SIGN ALMOST ANY SILVER BILL

That May Be Passed, So Anxious is He For Legislation On This Important Question--An International Arbitration Committee--Proceedings in the Senate--The House Still Discussing Tariff--Other News.

International Arbitration.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The house committee on foreign affairs has reported to the house a joint resolution authorizing and requesting the President to open negotiations with Mexico for the appointment of a joint committee to settle all questions of difference between citizens of the United States and those of Mexico, or between the governments of the two countries and to take into consideration also the question of the boundary line waters of the Rio Grande, and its use for irrigation purposes, and other matters of interest.

President and the Silver Bill.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Western senators and members of the House who have been in close consultation with the president since the discussion of the silver question begin to express the belief that he will approve any measure on the subject congress may send him. The president has not committed himself further than to say he approves the Windom bill, but his evident anxiety to have some bill put through congress has created belief that he would accept even an extreme measure.

Commerce Decision.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Interstate commerce commission has decided the case of Charles Elvery against the Illinois Central railroad company by denying the claim of the complainant for alleged unjust charge in shipment of freight and ordering the company to cease from longer operating its special emigrant freight tariff on the ground that it is in violation of the act to regulate commerce.

The Senate.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The Senate after a short discussion passed the bill making an appropriation for a military academy. On motion of Mr. Allison, the Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the army appropriation bill. Senators Cockrill, Butler, Blair and Hale had quite a discussion upon an amendment to the bill offered by Mr. Hale to abolish the "army canteens." Pending a vote upon the amendment it was disclosed by a roll call that no quorum was present, and on motion of Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, the Senate adjourned.

The House

is still occupied in the tariff discussion.

AGAIN AT WORK.

INDIANAPOLIS CARWORKS COMPANY'S OFFER

Accepted by the Striking Employees, Who Will Now Get Seventeen to Twenty-two Cents an Hour for Ten Hours--A Pair of Accidents--Big Infringement Suit--State Capital Notes.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 10.—Of the half hundred employees of the Indianapolis car works who struck, ten returned to work accepting the company's offer of seventeen to twenty-two and one half cents per hour with ten hours' work. The strikers say that the statement of the company that they have been receiving \$10 per week is absurdly false. They claim that none of the car builders have been paid over half that sum for a week's work. The men demand \$6 per car and say that at this rate they can earn about \$12.

A big law suit has been filed in the United States court. Isaac C. Walker and several other Indianapolis citizens own a patent apparatus by which the doors of an engine house are thrown open, the stall entrances opened, the halters loosened from the horses' heads, the harness dropped on the horses and the alarm sounded. The owners allege that this patent is infringed in many cities and to test the case bring suit against Terre Haute for infringement. Terre Haute will be assisted in the expense of the suit by Fort Wayne and other interested cities.

The state bureau of agriculture estimates the May condition of winter wheat to be but 58 per cent. of the usual average in Indiana, 60 in Illinois and 66 per cent. in Ohio.

Governor Hovey has accepted an invitation to attend the battle-ground camp meeting near Lafayette, August 5. He has also accepted an invitation from the Kansas delegates to the national Grand Army encampment at Boston next August to be their guest during that occasion.

Walter Harrison, who has a family on Shelby street, while painting upon the roof of Lieber's brewery, slipped, and, falling over the cornice, dropped to the ground. He was badly hurt, and was taken to St. Vincent hospital.

A. W. Larrimore, shingling a house at the corner of Greer and McCarty streets, fell from the roof and was severely injured. Kregelo's ambulance men took him to his boarding place, No. 83 North Tennessee street.

Still They Come.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The comptroller of the currency has authorized the Continental national bank of Memphis, Tenn., to commence business.

It Is a Law.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The President has approved the bill providing for the classification of worsted clothes as woollen.

After an Insurance Company.

HARRISBURG, Pa., May 10.—Attorney General Fitzpatrick, at the suggestion of the State Insurance commission, has issued a writ of quo warranto against the American Life Insurance company, of Philadelphia, to show cause why business should not be closed. The writ is returnable May 19. Suggestions are that the company is insolvent and is fraudulently conducted, and that its assets are not sufficient to carry on its business. This action was brought about by the insolvency of State Senator McFarlane, who was the company's president, and the subsequent failure of the Bank of America and other institutions with which McFarlane was connected. The liabilities at the first of this year of the American Life Insurance company were \$2,220,560.

Heavy Foreclosure Suits.

CAMDEN, N. J., May 10.—Suits for foreclosure mortgages aggregating \$230,000 have been instituted against the Asphalt block company. The affairs of this company are interwoven with those of the insolvent Bank of America, Gloucester city bank, Merchants bank, Atlantic City, Fidelity Trust company, this city, and other institutions that went down in the late crash. The suits are brought by the Manufacturers Land and Improvement company, of this city; the Union Trust company, Philadelphia, and the Montgomery Trust company, Norristown, Pa.

Contest For Kentucky Senatorship.

FRANKFORT, Ky., May 10.—The contest for the appointment of a successor to the United State senate, left vacant by the death of Senator Beck, has begun in earnest, and already seven contestants are in the race. The caucus has not yet been called, and it is thought it will not be held before Monday night. The general opinion is that the contest will be a long one, although it is generally conceded that Carlisle and ex-Governor McCreary will lead the list.

145 STRIKES

ON THE MONTH OF MAY, INVOLVING 56,000 STRIKERS.

There Were 65 on May 1--Substantial Gains Have Been Made by the Strikers All Over the Country--Frosts Have Affected Crops in Some Regions--General Business Outlook as Prepared by Bradstreet's.

New York, May 10.—Bradstreet's "State of Trade" says: Special telegrams report substantial gains in movement of general merchandise, notably at western and southern points. Exceptionally favorable reports come from the recently flooded region of Louisiana, where the demand for goods is more than meeting expectations, and collections are improving. In the northwest higher prices for farm products have stimulated trade and made collections easier. In some regions, however, frosts affected the previously bright crop outlook, while in others rains have had opposite influence. San Francisco advices are that the signal service wheat crop reports, from California to Washington, present too gloomy an aspect. On May 3 San Francisco resumed shipments of breadstuffs to Australia, a significant fact, sending to Sydney 18,248 centials of corn and 225 barrels of flour.

The official report of the production of iron and steel in the United States in 1889, just published, is accompanied by a specific admission that excessive productive pig iron capacity is lack of the existing weakness and late decline in the prices of crude iron, which corroborates our statements a week ago as to the increasing stocks of pig iron.

The soft coal miners have threatened a general strike for eight hours, and some thousands of the Pennsylvania coke workers are considering a strike.

The number of strikes during the first nine days of May exceed all previous records for a similar period, the number, 145, involving no fewer than 56,000 strikers. There were sixty-five strikes on May 1 alone. Thus far the strikers have made substantial gains. The carpenters' strike for the shorter day has practically succeeded, meeting at New York and Brooklyn hardly any opposition. In Illinois 15,000 coal miners have obtained an advance and will resume work.

Exports of wheat (and flour) from both coasts this week equal 1,873,270 bushels, against 1,273,715 bushels in the same week a year ago, and 2,747,048 bushels last week. Total shipped July 1 to date is 92,325,888 bushels against 75,337,748 bushels in the corresponding months of 1888-89. Stocks of available wheat, on both coasts, are slightly in excess of the total held a year ago, but American, European and afloat stocks of wheat as specially telegraphed to Bradstreet's, decreased 16,200,000 bushels during April as compared with a decline of only five million bushels in March last.

Dry goods are in fair demand. Jobbers in the regular way. Cotton goods are strong in prices with agents and tend upward; print cloths have advanced 1/8c. A large number of buyers have been attracted to New York by the flannel sales of May 9, 13 and 15. In all 28,000 pieces are advertised to be sold. Raw wool is firm in price at the eastern market on steady, but conservative buying by manufacturers and limited stocks. Raw cotton is slightly weaker, one-sixteenth off.

Business failures reported number one hundred and fifty-two in the United States this week, against one hundred and thirty-three last week and one hundred and seventy-four this week last year. The total number of failures in the United States January 1 to date is 4290, against 4570 in the corresponding months of 1889.

Searching for Kimler.

OTTAWA, May 10.—Minister Justice has received a communication from the father of the missing man Kimler, asking for assistance in tracing the whereabouts of his son, and stating that he has forwarded money for that purpose.

An Amorous Hired Man.

MAKON, May 10.—George Bolen, a young farmer residing five miles north-east of town, was in the city today looking for his runaway wife and the rascal who induced her to desert him. Bolen told that a month ago he employed a likely young man named Isaac Kindly as a farm hand. Last evening, when he came from work, he found the fire out, his two babies crying, and a note from his wife saying she had gone with the hiring and would not be back. The faithless woman is twenty-two years old. Bolen was armed, and declared he would make work for the coroner if opportunity offered.

Senator Ingalls' Nephew Drowned.

SOUTH BEND, May 10.—Ellsworth Hughes, son of the traffic manager of the Denver & Rio Grande railway, and a nephew of United States Senator Ingalls, was drowned in St. Joseph's lake this afternoon. He was a student at Notre Dame university, and was rowing with two companions, when the boat capsized. He was eighteen years old, and would have graduated in the scientific course next year.

Disfigured For Life.

LOGANSPORT, May 10.—William Riley, of Tipton township, was putting a bell on a cow, when the animal tossed her head up, and one of the horns struck Riley in the face, tearing an ugly gash upward from the left side of his nose to the corner of his eye. The injured man came to the city and had the wound dressed by Dr. Coleman. He will be permanently disfigured.

She Found Her Husband.

COLUMBUS, May 10.—Miss Regina Wolfram, who left here Monday to wed a farmer near Montrose, S. Dak., in answer to an advertisement in a newspaper, telegraphs back to her friends that she met the man, was pleased with his appearance, and married him on the same day of her arrival at Montrose. He is a prosperous farmer and owns much productive land.

Meeting of Ministers.

JEFFERSONVILLE, May 10.—At the meeting of the Indiana classes of the Evangelical reformed churches, here, forty ministers from Illinois, Missouri, Indiana, Kentucky and Tennessee were in attendance. The Rev. F. R. Schwedes, of Terre Haute, was elected president; the Rev. E. W. Henshaw, of Lafayette, secretary, and Rev. E. B. Steinert, of Indianapolis, corresponding secretary.

BAD BLOOD

Has Been Aroused in the Windy City

BY THE SPEECH OF MR. GOLDIE, AN OBEDIENT EMPLOYER,

In Which He Characterizes the Carpenters' Strike as a Failure, and Says That the Members of the Arbitration Board Were Susceptible to Political Influence--The Chicago Carpenters' Strike Not Yet Ended.

CHICAGO, May 10. | The union carpenters are at last aroused to real desperation, and there is now fear that before the strike is finally settled blood may be shed. At a meeting of the carpenters and Builders' association, President Goldie, one of the most unreasonable and bigoted of the employers who declined to arbitrate, charged the strikers with inciting riot, called the new organization a sham and intimated that Judges Tuley, McConnell and Driggs had their eyes open for votes when they took part in the arbitration. He indulged in much violent and abusive language toward the strikers, and said he had had detectives present at their meetings and knew all that had been done.

Among the men about the headquarters of the United Carpenters' Council the next morning there was the most violent denunciation of Mr. Goldie and his address. The attacks made by Mr. Goldie on certain members of the Carpenters' Council they declare to be false. The men accused declare that they never advised violence or intimidation toward the non-union men employed by the old Master Builders, and laugh at the claim set by Mr. Goldie that all the incendiary speeches made by the strikers were reported for him by shorthand detectives.

The attitude of the Master Builders may yet result in many cracked heads if not in bloodshed and riot.

The whole matter has been taken by the ex-strikers as the signal for war, and they have taken up the hatchet with the intention of waging war to the knife. They had hoped that the Master Builders' Association would gradually fall to pieces, and that builders and contractors connected therewith would sign the arbitration contract with the Carpenters' Council and resume business with union workmen. It is now plain that a considerable number of them will remain steadfast in the old association, and will make a desperate attempt to secure non-union men and maintain them on their contracts in defiance of the new arbitration settlement.

A member of the new strike committee said that "the carpenters' strike is off, so far as the new bosses are concerned, and it is off to all who desire to sign the arbitration settlement contract, but toward those who employ non-union men in this city it is on stronger than ever, with all that a strike implies. We want peace, but will war to the knife with those who did not accept peace on the terms fixed by three judges of unimpeachable character."

It is stated that a large number of carpenters will be imported from Canada by the old organization of the employers. In this case, the new strikers committee will endeavor to persuade the men from going to work, and if they are not successful, and should President Goldie and other members of the old employers' association continue their present attitude, a riotous result will surely follow.

Evading Immigration Law.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Copies of letters recently received by the secretary of the treasury from special agents Whitehead and Brooks with regard to the persistent attempts continually made by the Chinese to cross from the Canadian frontier into the United States earnestly urges the department to adopt the most stringent policy in the matter of enforcing provisions of the exclusion act and presents in detail the trouble which the agents experience coping against an organized effort to unlawfully land Chinese into the United States. They state that upwards of two hundred Chinamen have been within the past year landed across the border into the United States in opposition to the provisions of said law.

New School Superintendent.

PRINCETON, May 10.—F. B. Dresslar, of Morgan county, Indiana, has been selected from thirty applicants to be the superintendent of the city schools here. He succeeds A. J. Snoko, who has filled the place for several years. He was not an applicant for re-election.

Hon. Charles Kramer Dead.

BEDFORD, May 10.—The Hon. Charles Kramer dropped dead at his residence

JOHN A. SCHENK,

108 South Jefferson St.,



Prices that None Can Match! Qualities that None Can Equal Direct Dealer in all Goods I Sell

THE OLD RELIABLE PIANO AND ORGAN HOUSE.

Pianos and Organs Sold and Rented on monthly installments.

All goods sold upon their merits!

None Misrepresented!

Call and Examine Goods and I Will Save you Money.

THE WEST SIDE Building Association

1033 WEST THIRD STREET.

Open Monday evening, and Saturday afternoon and evening.

Now issuing paid up stock which pays a semi-annual dividend of 7%.

Samuel L. Herr, Pres,
J. C. Patterson, Sec. and Atty,
James W. Booth, Treas.

F. M. NIPSEN, Dealer in DRUGS, MEDICINES.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded.

S.W. Cor. Fifth and Williams Sts.

WM. TOMPERT, DEALER IN

ALL KINDS OF FRESH & SALT MEATS
1107 West Third Street.

THE PEOPLE'S LAUNDRY.

Office and Works 1231 West Third. Do all Kinds of Laundry Work in First-Class Style.

Goods Called for and Delivered Free.

J. R. BLAGG & SON.

—SMOKE— F. P. THOMPSON'S GOLD COMET CIGAR.

Something New. Stop at Store, 1031 W. 3rd St., and try one.

HENRY HOLLENCAMP,

Is the Leading and Acknowledged Lowest Price fine Custom Tailoring House in the City.

13 & 15 S. Jefferson St., Dayton, O.

John W. Winter,

Dealer in

Fresh and Salt Meats.

Choice Meat a Specialty.

7 SOUTH BROADWAY.

Dress Cutting School.

Mrs. Williams & Miss Haines have opened a dress cutting and Dress fitting school in the new Pooth building 1018, West Third street, where they will give lessons to those who desire to learn the art, from 9:00 to 11: A. M., 1:00 to 4:00 P. M., and also from 7:00 to 9:00 P. M., to accommodate those who cannot attend during the day.

ALSO PREPARED TO DO Fashionable Dress-Making

FURS STORED

AND INSURANCE GIVEN AGAINST FIRE AND MOTH.

S. B. WILLIAMS,

10 North Main Street. TELEPHONE 495.

The Evening Item.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Delivered by carriers to any address on the West Side Four Weeks for 25 cents. Sent by mail to any address out of the city Three Months for one dollar.

Subscriptions may be sent by postal card by giving name, street, and number of the residence.

Items for publication may be left at the office, or be sent by mail, but in every case where items are sent by mail they must be accompanied by the name of the contributor.

To night our subscribers will receive a supplement with their regular paper, making our Saturday edition eight pages. We are sure all will appreciate the addition.

Our citizens should see to it, when the city commissioners lay their plans for the pavement or improvement of the streets of Dayton, that the West Side is properly provided for. All the other parts of the city will be working for all that they can get and if we stand back, not much will be given us.

There seems to be a very epidemic of insane asylum fires. The fire at Montreal is followed by another nearly as bad at Preston, New York. In institutions of this kind the utmost precautions should be taken to prevent fires. The poor inmates often throw themselves into the arms of death on such occasions under peculiarly horrible circumstances, while those who escape death break loose from all restraint and go wandering about the country keeping whole neighborhoods in terror for weeks.

When people will not let law take its regular course, but break into jails to lynch men, trouble is sure to result. Leaphart, a South Carolina murderer, was respited by the Governor on affidavits proving him to be innocent. A mob then took Leaphart from jail and lynched him. Now the whole community is in a muddle. One party is trying to secure the arrest and conviction of the lynchers, while the other party is trying to secure the arrest and conviction of those who signed the affidavit on charge of perjury, claiming that the affidavit is false. If it should appear that the mob had hung a really innocent man, the lynchers should be made an example of, by punishing them with great severity.

The Board of Education thinks the City Commissioners decidedly cheeky. The Commissioners at one of their recent meetings assumed authority to appoint a Mr. Limbert superintendent of the Library park at a salary of seventy-five dollars per month and decided to let the Board of Education pay fifty of it. When the Board of Education met they decided that if they were to pay the biggest part of the expense they ought to have something to say in the appointment of the man. The action of the commissioners certainly does seem a little curious.

If it pays dealers on the other side of the river to advertise in the ITEM, the Journal, the Herald and the News and other papers circulating on this side of the river, in order to induce people to walk past West Side stores and trade with them, why will it not pay dealers over here to advertise in some of these papers in order to keep people from walking past them to trade on the East Side? If advertising will draw trade to town, counter advertising will draw it back again. Our West Side dealers can not afford to let outsiders fill the homes of their proper customers with newspaper advertisements and big hand bills, without doing something to counteract it. One little batch of bills or circulars in a year will not be sufficient. They should be doing something or other every few days. If West Side dealers expect to compete with the stores across the river, they must expect to adopt their methods. Until they do this, people will continue to pass them by and spend their money elsewhere.

Why do not the Congressmen at Washington make up good speeches on the tariff question and speak them into phonographs? Then every few years when the tariff question comes up, they could set the little machine on their desk as soon as they have caught the speakers eye, and start it to going. The orator himself could then go out and attend a base-ball game or otherwise occupy himself until his speech is finished. On the other hand the listening congressmen could place their receiving phonographs on their desks and let them drink in the speech of the "honorable phonograph from Ohio" or Indiana as the case might be, while they themselves were occupying their time with other matters. The coil could then be taken out and thrown away, which would be the mechanical equivalent of the mental act of forgetting. The coil in the speaking instrument could be preserved and used when next the question came up for discussion again. The fact that they had already been used would be no more objection against them than would the fact that the arguments on this subject are all fifty or seventy-five years old, be an objection against their use. Why not let Congress turn this whole matter over to the phonographs and devote their own powers to other matters needing attention. The phonographs could do just as good a job as the men and at less than one-twentieth the expense. It is never expected that any one's views will be changed by these tariff speeches.

Conference of Christians.

A conference of all Christians who sincerely desire the real and visible union of all true followers of Christ will be held in the lower hall of the Y. M. C. A. Building, on Fourth street, commencing on the 21st inst., at 10 a. m. An address of welcome will be delivered by Rev. W. F. McCauley. The sessions will probably continue for several days. All are cordially invited.

DIED FOR LOVE.

A Tragic Suicide in an Ohio Hotel.

HANDSOME BLONDE, PROBABLY AN INDIANA LADY,

Dies by Her Own Misguided Hand, Among Strangers and in a Strange Land--Young, Beautiful, but Hopelessly Despondent--Name of a Richmond Traveling Man Found on Her Person.

WASHINGTON, C. H., Ohio, May 10.—On the evening train from Dayton there arrived a neatly dressed young lady. She stopped at the Cherry hotel and took supper, after which she was seen to leave the hotel and go up town. At 8:40 o'clock a report of a revolver was heard by the residents of Temple street, and, hurrying to the scene, they found the above woman lying dead, with the smoking weapon in her hand. The body was conveyed to an undertaker's office and examined. Upon her person was found a pocketbook containing a small sum and a newspaper clipping dated Rome, Ind. January 3, giving an account of the suicide of a young man, with the inscription written beneath, "Duke is just twenty-two." Also, a slip of paper, inscribed, "Adin W. Gauntt, Statesville, N. Y., traveling salesman for Richmond City Mills works, Richmond Ind."

The lady was about 22 years of age, over five feet in height, weighing about 125 pounds, and a blonde. She wore a pretty little hat with a white cloth jacket and a navy blue-flannel suit. She failed to register at the hotel, and the hackman said she acted strangely. The revolver was a new one, and she carried a box about the size of a revolver box.

A ROME CITY GIRL.

The Fair Suicide Positively Identified As Miss Jennie Benson.

ROME CITY, Ind., May 10.—The remains of the young lady who committed suicide at Washington C. H., Ohio, have been positively identified as those of Miss Jennie Benson, a resident of this place. Miss Benson left home a few days ago and her whereabouts was unknown until news came of her sad death. Her character was above reproach, and no cause can be assigned for the rash act.

Miss Benson's father has been dead a number of years, and her mother has been living in straightened circumstances.

The citizens of this city have raised a liberal subscription with which to defray all the expense of transporting Miss Benson's remains to Rome City, and they will be brought here for interment.

RIVER DISASTER.

The United States Steamship Triobe Supposed to Lost.

CHARLESTON, S. C. May 10.—The United States mail boat Triobe, plying between Beaufort and Hilton Head, South Carolina, is now reported as having been lost last Monday night in a storm. She carried a crew of three men, and four passengers were aboard. Nothing has been heard of the boat or those on board since she left Beaufort on Monday.

Passenger Agents' Meeting.

CHICAGO, May 10.—The general passenger agents of western lines now in session, will elect officers, after several minor rules are considered. Those prominently mentioned for the chairmanship are Eustis, of Burlington; Wilson, of Northwestern; White, of Atchison; Finly, of Trans-Missouri Association, and Thompson, of Western States Passenger Association. The sub-committee of general managers did very little towards accomplishing a feasible plan to take the place of the Inter-state Association, but agreed that there must be a division of tariff to accomplish the result.

Cheyenne Diocese May Be Abolished.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The Catholic News has received the following cablegram: "A propaganda is about to give the coadjutor bishopric to the venerable Archbishop Kenrick, of St. Louis, Mo. I was told by some friends of mine the other day that the prolonged visit of Bishop Burke, of Cheyenne, to Rome is not without some reference to the proposal of naming him coadjutor with right of succession to Archbishop Kenrick and abolishing his newly erected see, which is said not to have a Catholic community sufficient for the bishopric. If so the diocese of Cheyenne will become an apostolic vicariate."

Monster Oil Well Falls.

ENID, O., May 10.—The monster Neece oil well drilled in at Denver, Wood county is no more. A driller named Collins drilled in a well five hundred feet from the Neece well, and it was shot and commenced to flow sixty barrels per hour. The Neece well was entirely stopped. This is the first case of the kind in the history of oil wells. While Collins is the happiest man, Neece is the saddest, as the well has been bringing him a revenue of \$360 per day.

A Successor to Randall.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—The democrats held a convention to nominate a successor to Congressman Randall. There is a bitter fight between the Center and McAleer factions, and the McAleer peo-

ple have obtained a writ against the reception of the credentials of certain delegates from the fifth and sixteenth wards, which is returnable Monday, thereby causing a postponement of the convention until Monday.

Shot by a Detective.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 10.—Detective Lynch shot and killed Samuel Stoddard and his wife. Lynch was trying to arrest Stoddard, who was drunk and threatened to brain Lynch with an axe. The first shot Lynch fired missed Stoddard and killed his wife, the second shot stretched Stoddard out. Lynch has surrendered to the police.

New Labor Organization.

READING, May 10.—The Trade and Labor Council, of this city, will shortly start a movement to organize workingmen in this section including laborers who have no trade. The Trade and Labor Council now consists of ten thousand men of all trades.

A Murderer Hanged.

CHARLESTON, S. C. May 1.—William Davis, colored, was hanged at Union, South Carolina, for the murder of Susie Fernandez, colored. Davis made a confession, and left a written statement saying that he stole \$16 from the person of his victim after her murder.

A Needle Caused It.

PERU, May 10.—C. A. Parsons had been annoyed for some time by an eruption on one of his arms. He consulted a physician, who removed therefrom a common sewing needle. Mr. Parsons thinks it must have entered his system during childhood.

The Arguments Concluded.

GREENCASTLE, May 10.—The argument was concluded and the jury instructed in the case of Alfred Bowen, on charge of the murder of young Kibler. The sentiments of this community are somewhat divided as to what the jury will do.

At Freeport, Banner county, Neb., a young maned Clark, who had been courting Miss McIntyre, daughter of wealthy parents, proposed to her, and when she rejected him, he shot her in the chest. He then blew out his own brains. Doctors say the girl will die.

Recent Railroad Construction.

CHICAGO, May 10.—The Railway Age, of Chicago, says that from an examination of its records from January 1 to May 1, it finds that the 1,100 additional miles main line, exclusive of sidings, have been added to the track mileage of the United States for that period. The greater part of this new road has been laid in the south. Georgia leads with 170 miles, and North Carolina being second with 135 miles. Colorado has twenty-five and Washington twenty-six. Iowa and Kansas together have only fifteen miles, while thirty-nine are reported from Indian Territory.

League Island Navy Yard.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—The Philadelphia members house at Washington are making strenuous efforts to have the League Island Navy Yard reopened for the construction and repair of naval vessels. Senators Cameron and Quay will endeavor to amend the naval appropriation bill when it comes to the senate so as to effect the desired purpose, and when the amended bill comes back to the house, Philadelphia members will make a strong fight to have it pass. The report of the naval committee who recently examined the yard, is said to be favorable to the yard.

Looking for Elwood.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 10.—It is now believed that Elwood, the Lancaster fugitive real estate agent who defrauded his clients, is hiding near Norristown. The police are searching for him.

Big Brooklyn Fire.

BROOKLYN, May 10.—Masury & Sons, large paint factory at the foot of Sixth street, and the buildings adjoining the Atlantic Starch Works, were destroyed by fire this afternoon. Loss \$100,000.

BASE BALL.

[BROTHERHOOD.]

At New York—
New York 2, Boston 4.
At Philadelphia—
Philadelphia 5, Brooklyn 7.
At Cleveland—
Postponed on account of rain.

At Chicago—
Postponed on account of rain.

[NATIONAL LEAGUE.]

At New York—
New York 16 Boston 3.
At Philadelphia—
Philadelphia 6, Brooklyn 1.

At Cincinnati—
Cincinnati 10, Pittsburg 5.

At Chicago—
Postponed on account of rain.

[AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.]

At Syracuse—
Syracuse 4, Rochester 7.

At Brooklyn—
Brooklyn 2, Athletics 4.

At Toledo—
Postponed on account of rain.

At Columbus—
Postponed on account of rain.

THE MARKETS.

New York Live Stock.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Beef—Market firmer; steers, \$4 25@5 20; bulls and dry cows, \$1 80@3 60; dressed beef firm, 6½@7½c. for sides.

Calves—Market shade firmer; veals, \$4 50@6 00; buttermilk calves, \$3 00@3 50.

Sheep and lambs—Market firmer; clipped sheep, \$4 50@5 90; clipped lambs, \$5 7½@7 20; spring lambs, \$7 50@8 50.

Hogs—Market steady at \$4 30@4 70.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Bishop O'Connor, Omaha, Neb., dying. Scheme on foot to make New York and Brooklyn one city.

Customs frauds in Buenos Ayres have amounted to \$10,000,000 annually.

The Columbia, S. S., lynchers are bold enough to defy the state to convict them.

All railroad employees at the Allentown, Pa., disaster are exonerated by a jury.

Wm. Green, well-known N. Y. ship-ying man, is a defaulter to the amount of \$30,000.

O'Donovan Rossa, who was recently convicted at New York of criminal libel, has been fined \$100.

Depositors expect to get 50 per cent. of their money out of the broken bank of America, Philadelphia.

Philip Maret willed to New Haven \$130,000, and the durned fool town has doubts about accepting it.

One thousand volts of a live incandescent light knocked Joe Gingrass into the beyond at Detroit, Wednesday.

Yacht Gertrude capsized at Wheeling, W. Va., Wednesday. E. W. Wells, architect, drowned. Three others missing.

An American wants to bridge the Thames at London so that buildings can be erected over the water. Cost, \$100,000,000.

J. M. Hawley, on his way to Cuba, writes back that he was the man who gambled away the assets of the Berlin, Wis., bank.

New Jersey farmers are threatened with well nigh all the insect pests known to entomology, the wheat louse being most dreaded.

Joan D. Davis, fire boss, and William Morgan, a miner, were found dead because of fire-damp in the mines at the Gilberton colliery, at Mahanoy Plain, Pa.

Ira Marlott, Fairfield, O., shot Berick Ashton dead and wounded Lewis Bell because they refused to go on his note. Also wounded Sheriff Wyman when the latter arrested him.

Burglars bound, gagged and robbed Frank Gates, while in his bed at Bloomington, Ill. Gates struggled desperately out was weak from sickness. He is unconscious and may die.

Dr. Douglass, one of General Grant's physicians, is very sick in a New York hospital and wants aid from the Grants. Mrs. Grant is mad, says Douglass got \$12,500 for his services, and that he "never did the general any good—all he did was to look wise."

Academy of Science.

GREENCASTLE, May 10.—The Indiana Academy of Science is holding its spring session here. The number in attendance is about sixty, who will be entertained by the citizens. Saturday they will take an excursion to Fern Cliffs, about six miles west, on the L. & St. L. railway.

Election Frauds.

FRANKFORT, May 10.—Syl Bayless, a prominent politician, has been arrested for buying a vote at the city election Tuesday. The action is for \$300 damages, under the statute, and the complaint is sworn to by Taswell Foster.

A Bold, Bad Man.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Charles Archer, who was tried two years ago for killing Miss Stanfield, and acquitted, is now under arrest for assaulting Miss Ann Ragle.

NEWSLETS.

Shelby county is filling her toll roads. Fifth congressional district republicans will meet at Martinsville June 11.

Simon Waltz, Nashville, has tumor on lower limb that weighs sixty pounds.

Mrs. Patrick Mannix, a bride of a week, fatally injured in runaway at Charleston.

Spencer's mineral well sunk sixty feet deeper, and the flow increased to 350 barrels per day.

Thirty-four damage suits are on the court docket at New Albany, against the railroads entering that city.

Charles Gardner, Laporte, attempted to kill his wife and failed. He then committed suicide by taking opium.

Montpolier thieves broke into Solomon Heinsner's restaurant and stole large quantities of tobacco, cigars, etc.

Louis Benica, sixteen years, Madison, attempted climbing a fence and fell on the pickets, to his serious injury.

Rev. W. D. Weaver, pastor of Baptist church, Muncie, has resigned to become superintendent of the city schools.

The W. C. T. U. of Brown, Bartholomew, Jackson, Jennings and Shelby counties, met at Columbus May 21-22.

Logansport cigar-makers adopted the eight-hour plan four years ago, and it has worked without a hitch ever since.

Work on the C., W. & M. railway will begin at Anderson May 12. The line will be completed to Rusby by October 1.

It has been discovered that D. W. Tomlinsen, Logansport, is drawing salaries of two offices, postmaster and councilman.

Later election returns are: Democrats made clean sweep at South Bend. Reckport democrats elected everything. Frankfort republicans get every office. Saymon's council stands republican six, democrats four. Mt. Vernon's democratic mayor got in by one vote. Democrats elected the mayor of Kokomo. Martinsville republicans elected their ticket.

DAYTON DRY GOODS CO.,**C. H. FLINT, MANAGER.**

Successors to Daniels & Meldrum.

DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY

—AND—

DRESSMAKING.

Opening of all Departments

—ON—

SATURDAY MAY 10.

Having now completed the EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS and IMPROVEMENTS, which we inaugurated immediately on taking possession of the store, making it one of the handsomest and best-lighted in the State. We cordially invite a visit of inspection from the ladies of Dayton and vicinity, promising our utmost efforts to please them.

DAYTON DRY GOODS CO.

Cor. Main and Fourth Sts.

**THE
EVENING
ITEM,**

The West Side Daily.

**FOUR WEEKS,
25 CENTS.**

Every one on the West Side should subscribe for the ITEM for the following reasons:

1. It is the only paper that gives all the news of the West Side. People should know what is going on at home if they are ignorant of every thing else.
2. It gives nearly two pages of the most important telegraph news of the world, which is about the same amount that is furnished by the other dailies outside of Cincinnati.
3. It discusses current events and explains the connection of the matters mentioned in the telegraphic news.
4. It booms up the West Side, and supports all measures which may tend to its advancement.
5. It costs so little that every one can take it even though they are already taking other papers. The person who can not raise twenty-five cents each four weeks to take his own local paper must be poor indeed. When we consider the great benefit that a daily paper must prove to this part of the city, it must be that those who do not subscribe either can not read, do not own property over here, or do not care a cent a day to know what their neighbors are doing.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamsher, of Dudley street, a boy.

April showers seem to have been delayed till May this year.

J. A. Gilbert is papering the rooms next to his office.

A full line of brushes of all kinds at Graybill's Drug Store.

J. H. Hohler bought himself a fine horse yesterday.

Dr. G. A. Funkhouser left yesterday for Coshocton, O.

Gilt wall paper, 8 and 10cts., R. A. Cunningham, 33 E. Fifth street.

William Barnhart has moved from Williams and Amity streets, to Second street, west of Euclid.

A big shed is being erected by J. H. Hohler in the rear of his building on South Williams street.

Seth Cotterell, corner of North Summit and Dakota streets, is sick.

Rev. Wm. Dillon will spend Sunday at Hartford City, Indiana.

Bargains in wall paper and borders, R. A. Cunningham, 33 East Fifth street.

The place to buy good gold and silver watches on payments at lowest cash prices is at Cotterill's, 12 East Fifth street.

Mr. Long, an elderly gentleman living on School street in the West End, is very feeble. He has had a stroke of paralysis and seems to be nearing his end.

A surprise was given last evening on Miss Ella Neidergall, of West Second street, by a party of young friends.

Miss Lizzie Wells, of Harrisburg, while in the city on business yesterday, made a short call on her sister Miss Anna Wells, of the Conservator Office.

The school children are wild over a "merry go round" on the vacant lot across from the school house. An immense crowd collects before and after school, and the boys who hire out the prancing horses have their pockets filled with nickels.

Dr. Mills, of West Third street, left this noon for Sonora, Ohio, where he will spend some time visiting old friends and relatives.

Rev. V. F. Brown is disconsolate. His luck seems to have deserted him. For more than a month past he had been having one and sometimes two weddings to solemnize every Thursday, but last Thursday he failed entirely and now feels sad in consequence.

One of Thorne's junk wagons broke down on Third this evening, between the railroad and Broadway. It was soon repaired.

The suit of Ed. Steele against the city of Dayton for damages resulting from the building of the levee down Blaine street, will be tried on the fourth of next month.

It now seems to be settled that the Ohio Rake Factory will positively locate on the C. C. C. & I. Railroad at the end of Hartford street in Browntown. The work of erecting the three large three story buildings will be commenced next Monday. It seems that the East End inducements were not sufficient to draw them over there.

Yesterday while at work in C. Wight & Son's lumber yards, Elmer Pfoutz, of North Broadway, was suddenly taken very ill and it was found necessary to bring him home. The trouble seemed to be a disordered stomach. This morning he was reported to be no better.

Will Fansher, of North Summit street, is the proudest man in town. It is twins, a boy and a girl. When he subscribed for our paper instructing us to keep sending it as long as he lived, we wished him happiness *and a long life*. Now we are glad to see our wishes being realized as to the first and hope to see them realized as to the second also.

The West Side is patrolled by four of the best policemen on the force. Officer Murphy has Dayton View, Officer Hendershott the territory lying between Wolf creek and Fifth street, Officer Reed the territory between Fifth and Germantown streets, and Officer Reeder has Browntown.

Last evening a sad catastrophe occurred at the "flying dutchman" down by the school house, where by a little boy named Huffman came to grief while trying to steal a ride. It seems that it is the habit of the boy to carry with him in his pants pockets a big handful of matches. So it happened that when he tried to steal a ride by springing upon one of the horses, the matches got scratched together and were ignited. After riding a few feet he suddenly became very active, and springing from the horse began prancing about, clawing hands-full of burning matches from his pocket and strewing them about the ground to the consternation of the crowd. By the time he had got them all out, his pocket was entirely consumed. He paused not to enjoy the sport further, but immediately struck for home at the top of his speed.

Church Notices.

Broadway M. E. Church.—Rev. V. F. Brown, the pastor, will preach morning and evening. At 10:30 a. m., the theme will be, "A Cry for Help," at 7:30 p. m., the theme will be "Ashamed of Jesus." Sunday-school at 9 a. m., and General class at 2:30 p. m. Seats are free. Strangers welcome. All are invited to all the services.

Summit street U. B. Church.—Sabbath-school at 9:30 a. m. The pastor Rev. S. W. Keister will preach at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme, "The Christians Legacy," in the evening, "The True Wisdom." All made welcome to the services of the day.

Williams street Baptist Church.—Rev. L. D. Morse, pastor. Morning service at 10:30 a. m. Sunday-school at 2:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Bible Meeting Tuesday evening at a quarter till eight.

CITY NEWS.

At the Kennel Gun Club shoot yesterday, Rike, Harmon and McDonald tied for first place, each scoring a total of twenty-eight out of a possible forty.

City Council.

The City Council held its regular meeting last night. Messrs. Corns and Miller of the fourth ward were both absent.

A petition was received from a number of dairymen protesting against the enforcement of the ordinance prohibiting the sale of milk on Sunday after one o'clock.

The report of D. C. Larkin, chief of the Dayton Fire Department was received and ordered printed.

A resolution was passed requesting the Board of Health to stop the practice of scrubbing East Fifth street by flooding the street from the fire plugs.

BOUNDARIES ENLARGED.

The County Commissioners authorize the Extension of the Corporate Limits of the City of Dayton, as Provided in the Ordinance of the City Council.

Protests and Objections Heard but not Heeded.

The question of extending the corporate limits of Dayton which was discussed before the County Commissioners yesterday, was settled by the commissioners accepting the lines laid down in the ordinance of the City Council. Numerous objections had been filed by property owners all around the line, claiming that the proposed extension would do them injustice in many ways. The principal objection urged was that it was unfair in taking in farms but leaving out large manufacturing establishments and tracts of territory well built up and inhabited. Benj. Kuhns objected to the incorporation of his manufacturing establishment down on the Germantown pike, claiming that it would seriously interfere with agreements he had entered into regarding the extension of railroad switches. After hearing the numerous remonstrances the matter

was brought to a vote and adopted, Ridgeway and Hunter voting for and Shroyer against the proposed extension. By the terms of this ordinance of extension, all the territory commonly denominated the "West End" will become a part of the city.

Fine Silk Umbrellas,**Fine Parasols,****GOLDED CANES,**
SILVER HEADED CANES,
UMBRELLAS RE-COVERED
AND REPAIRING DONE
AT THE FACTORY.

Prices lower than anywhere else at

A. CAPPEL,

121 EAST FIFTH ST.

W. O. HORRELL,

THE LEADING

GROCER &**BUTCHER**

Cor. Dale and Monumental Avenues.

Central Market Stall No. 2

S. W. POTTERF,

DEALER IN

FINE HAVANA CIGARS,**And All Kinds of Tobacco.**

1140 WEST THIRD ST.

FAUVER & CONGDON,

413 East Fifth Street.

PLUMBERS, GAS and STEAM FITTERS.
Get our prices on Water and Gas Pipes.

Childen's Residence, 110 S. Williams St.

GO TO

GEO. WINDER'S

FOR

Pillsbury's Best Flour

Best in the World, also

**ARMOUR'S STAR
HAMS AND BACONS.**

1126 West Third St.

**W. E. BANKER,
HARDWARE**

CUTLERY, ETC.,

1018 WEST THIRD STREET.

LOW PRICES TALK.

Here they are, and will compare favorably with those of any other house in the city.

Men's fine Shoes, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00.

Men's fine Shoes, Extra Quality, \$2.50 to \$4.00.

Women's fine Dongola Shoes, \$1.25, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. Women's Hand Turns in C, D and E widths, \$3.50, worth \$4.00.

Women's Oxford Ties, 75cts. to \$2.00.

My terms are strictly cash and one price for all.

C. F. SURFACE,

1128 WEST THIRD STREET.

JOSEPH E. VANCE,

DEALER IN

**Groceries, Provisions, Feed & Flour,
HARDWARE, ETC.**

Fruits and Vegetables in Season.

No. 458 S. Broadway.

CHANGES IN FARMING.

It is Getting to be Less Poetic and Picturesque Than of Old.

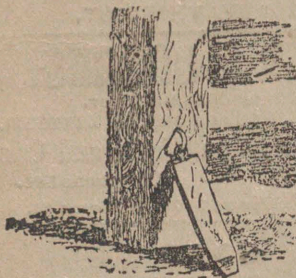
Going back to the old farm one realizes that time has wrought many changes. Steam does the thrashing now, and saws the wood besides, and there are many agricultural implements of which we cannot guess even the name or use. Sliding gates have usurped the place of the bars, and that poetic framework upon which lovers have so often leaned, and, alas, against which the cows have so often barked their shins, is henceforth to be unpainted and unsung. One looks in vain for the tripping milkmaid. Has the winsome creature been banished or utterly exterminated? Surely an old Webster speller must be unearthed to find even a trace of her whose tragic story has set many a rustic heart to thumping against her "lump-made" woolen dress.

Where, too, shall we look to find an old-fashioned, well-regulated milking-stool. The memory of one, much seasoned and battered, still lingers with me, as I see it reposing on the upper rail of the fence, or, mayhap, taking a flying leap, hurled through the air by the hired man, and giving old "Lineback" a thump for viciously kicking over a brimming pail of milk, which was often her frisky wont. Alas! the pretty milkmaid has passed into a myth, and the milking-stool, touched by the law of evolution, has reappeared in gilded legs and plush upholstery, to lay in wait for the unwary farmer and trip him up in his own parlor.

The end is not yet. Who knows but in the twentieth century the farmer may recline in his easy-chair and sip his milk from cut-glass tumblers, the lacteal fluid being brought to him by electric currents, that shall indeed make the milkmaid and her occupation a tradition of the past.—(Cleveland Leader.)

Gate Attachment.

Who that has had occasion to drive through a farm gate when alone has not had a vexatious hunt for a stick of some sort to use as a prop to hold the gate open against wind or gravity? The illustration shows a device which avoids such hunt.



SHORT-STOP FOR GATE.

A prop is fastened to the gate with a ring and staple. When the gate is opened as far as necessary, it is given a sharp pull, as if to close it; the sharpened lower end of the prop is forced into the ground and the gate is firmly held. When the gate is to be closed, a push in the other direction loosens the prop, which is carried around—if it will not drag along—until the gate is nearly closed; then it is dropped on the ground and, forcing the gate shut, will raise it somewhat on the prop, taking a part of the weight off the hinges, and preventing the sagging of the gate.

Hand Garden Roller.

The accompanying illustration of a hand garden roller is from a sketch sent by a subscriber, who says he finds frequent use for it in the garden. Some



HAND GARDEN ROLLER.

seeds are simply scattered over the bed and then with the roller pressed into the ground. They germinate better than when covered with the rake. The roller is used for compacting the ground above other seeds and between rows of vegetables. If the earth is ridged up against the vegetables the roller can be run over the ridge on each side. A piece of log, twenty inches long, is dressed over until ten inches in diameter. Iron pins are driven in the center of each end, the pins working in the iron piece, which unite to form a prong driven into the end of the handle. This roller can be made at home, except the iron pieces.

Fertilizers for Oats.

It is a serious question with many farmers, particularly in the Central West, to what extent fertilizers can be employed at a profit. Jacob Zellers, a contestant in the American Agriculturist competition last year, applied 800 pounds of phosphate on his acre of oats and harvested thirty bushels. The land for sixteen years had been in a four-year rotation of oats without manure, then wheat drilled in with grass seed and 200 pounds per acre of bone-meal, after having twelve two-horse loads of manure plowed under, the hay crop being followed the fourth year by corn.

The crops were fifteen bushels per acre of oats and wheat, two tons of hay and forty bushels of corn. The practical result is, therefore, an increase of fifteen bushels in the yield by the use of 800 pounds of phosphate. This certainly did not pay, even allowing liberally for the plant food remaining in the soil. There are evidences in Mr. Zeller's report that lead to the conclusion that very much less fertilizer would have had the same result at a cost that would have proved a profitable investment. It is a simple

matter for farmers to find out how much fertilizer it will pay to use by applying varying quantities to strips of land, and noting which plot gives the most profitable crop. In the case of J. C. Miller, Fairfield county, Ohio, a clay loam that had never been manured—a corn stubble—was stirred three or four inches deep with a spring-tooth cultivator, followed by four harrowings with the Thomas harrow, twice each way alternately, and was rolled twice. Then 400 pounds of phosphate were drilled in, after which two and one half bushels of White Bonanza oats were drilled in crosswise with 200 pounds of bone meal. Just before the last harrowing 100 pounds of salt was broadcasted, and 150 pounds of nitrate of soda was sown by hand five days after planting. At 56 cents, the crop of sixty-nine bushels just about paid for itself.

The Locust.

While the locust is not confined to any one country, it is particularly the pest of the farmers in India and Africa, where the sirocco, or hot winds, facilitates the hatching of the eggs. A short time ago the pests inflicted terrible sufferings on the people of Algeria, and at Setif the streets and walks were invaded by the insects, which were often so numerous as to obscure the sun, and did not depart until they had left acres upon acres of desolation behind them. The farmers of Bon-Saada dig big trenches in the soil, by the side of which are placed pieces of canvas, covered with metal bands, and when the trenches are filled with the insects, the men beat them with flails until they are reduced to a pulp. This does little good, however, on account of the large number. A few years ago squadrons of cavalry were employed to beat down the locust, but to little purpose, and the government has been unable as yet to discover a remedy.

Ashes for Animals.

Professor Henry's recommendation that hardwood ashes should be given swine should be heeded by every hog raiser. Wood ashes are excellent for keeping animals in health. It has been our only condition powder for horses for thirty-five years, and in that time we have lost only one horse, and that was due to overwork one very hot day when we were absent. We put a stroked teaspoonful of hardwood ashes on the grain ration of each horse twice a week. I would hardly undertake to raise swine without wood ashes and charcoal. We mix with them salt, and keep the mixture before the swine all the time. When it is continually before them they will not take too much. If the supply of ashes from the house fires is not enough, I burn a brush pile or some other rubbish, drowning out the fire to get a good bed of charcoal. Hardwood ashes are excellent for cattle, especially when on green feed.—[J. M. S. in Cultivator.]

Work in a Swamp.

The farmer who has a muck swamp on his farm has a mine of wealth. Every ton of pure swamp muck, that consists of decayed vegetable matter free from sand, is worth from one to three dollars per ton as it lies on the bank after having been dug two or three months and drained. It contains from one and a half to three per cent of nitrogen, inert and insoluble, it is true, but made easily available by judicious treatment. At the price of inert nitrogen in fertilizers that contained in a ton of good muck is worth from two to six dollars, counting the price at 10 cents per pound. Thousand of farmers buy nitrogen in fertilizers at nearly double this price, when by making compost of the muck they may get from twenty to sixty pounds of available nitrogen from every ton of it. The winter season is the best time for working in a swamp, making drains, and getting out the muck.

Bounties to Farmers.

But few countries offer bounties on any of their agricultural produce or articles made therefrom. The Argentine Republic, through the influence of its successful agricultural society, has, since 1878, set aside a yearly sum amounting to nearly \$400,000 for premiums on the exportation of live cattle and beef. Mexico passed a law in November last to offer a bounty of 96 cents per ton on all wheat exported from that country. The Greek government gives a drawback on grain, but, as the amount does not exceed the import duty on the same produce, it is practically but a remission of the import tax. Bavaria and Belgium offer drawbacks on beer equal to the import duty on raw malt, and France gives a bounty on salt used in the preparation of its exported butter and meats. The proposed export bounty on American flour finds but little favor in the United States.

The Lunatic's Tell-Tale Thumb.

A physician in charge of a well-known asylum for the care of the insane recently said to the writer: "There is one infallible test either for the approach or presence of lunacy. If the person whose case is being examined is seen to make no use of his thumb, if he lets it stand out at right angles from the hand, and employs it neither in salutation, writing, nor any other manual exercise, you may set it down as a fact that that person's mental balance is gone. He or she may converse intelligently, may in every respect be guarding the secret of a mind diseased with the utmost care and cunning, but the tell-tale thumb will infallibly betray the lurking madness which is concealed behind a plausible demeanor."—[Philadelphia North American.]

Pruning Shears.

A good pair of pruning shears, which will operate with readiness and ease, is an important tool to the gardener who keeps trees and shrubbery within proper bounds, but badly constructed they are not so convenient and useful as the single-bladed knife. We have seen those that were of very little value, requiring a hard pressure of the hand to cut off a small twig; and again we have had the satisfaction to work with those which with a little effort sheared off a green limb over an inch in diameter. All the difference existed in the form of construction. When the two blades of the shears meet square together like a common pair of scissors, they will not prune off a large shoot; but if one moves over the other obliquely with a draw or sawing motion, their efficiency is greatly increased. The tool manufacturers of past years were aware of this difference, and they employed a complex construction like that represented in Fig. 1. The "draw cut" was effected by the movable center, so that when the handles were

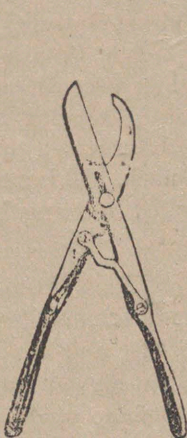


FIG. 1.



FIG. 2.

pressed together the connecting rod draws the nearer blade downwards, and increasing the cutting power several fold over the simple shears. For pruning or cutting grafts above the reach of the operator, it is still common in some places to attach to the pole the shears represented in Fig. 2, which are worked by a cord attached to the nearer curved blade; but as the cut is only that of a pair of scissors, it can be used only on small twigs. The cut shows where the pivot is on which the nearer blade of these shears moves, being the center of the dotted line. In Fig. 3, with a slight alteration, the pivot is placed on the rod,

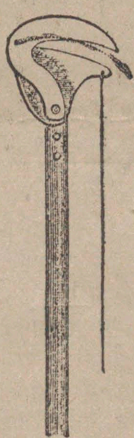


FIG. 3.

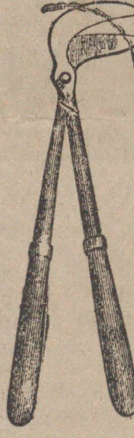


FIG. 4.

giving to the further blade the motion of the dotted line, sawing and cutting off larger limbs, and acting as efficiently as the implement represented by Fig. 1. Fig. 4 shows how a very efficient pair of shears may be made on a similar principle; but all its efficiency would be lost, if the pivot were placed at the curve.

Raising Pork.

There are a few things our farmers seem to forget in the raising of pork. One thing is that slop and dirty dish-water are not good enough for hogs. Another is that corn should never be the sole diet. If pigs were fed more upon milk, clover, and grasses, instead of the ordinary swine compound, there would be less danger of sickness and much better pork. Again, if they were allowed the range of fields and always supplied with fresh water, there would be more health. And last, but most important, comes the housing. What wretched hovels some hogs have! Leaky roofs and wide cracks in the side. Some people keep their swine in old hogsheds, or perhaps large store-boxes. The pen owned by the writer is six feet long and four wide. This is for one hog only. The whole building, roof and sides, is covered with heavy roofing and lining papers, and however hard it is raining, or how deep the snow is, the pen is always dry and warm. It is a great satisfaction to know that animals are always comfortable; and, with good feed, hogs will thrive right along.—[Exchange.]

Ornaments the Door-Yards.

Nothing is more attractive around a farm-house than a flock of evenly-marked and handsomely-plumaged fowls. They are an ornament to the door-yard, and of interest and profit to the owner, while a flock of mongrels have no beauty. If the boys and girls are allowed a small flock of fine birds, as their own, to care for and manage, you will find they make them pay. Just try it and be convinced.

A correspondent of the Mirror states how to avoid rot and scab in potatoes: "Roll the land, and when the potatoes are four inches in a sow on a mixture of fifteen parts plaster, three parts slacked lime and one part of fine salt.

No More Need of Going to Market!

REMEMBER THAT AT

"BIG JOE HOFFMAN'S"

You will Find a Full Supply of all

VEGETABLES,

Fresh from the Garden EVERY MORNING.

1208 WEST THIRD STREET,

One door West of Broadway.

W. B. KING.

C. S. KING.

GEO. HOFFMAN.

KING & HOFFMAN,

West End Lumber Yard,

Cor. Third Street and Home Avenue R. R.

LUMBER, SHINGLES AND LATH.

Doors, Frames, Sash and Blinds,

COAL AND WOOD.

TELEPHONE NO. 125-3.

J. W. BOOTH & CO.,

FINE GROCERIES

Fresh and Smoked Meats.

1020 West Third St.

BOUND TO SELL!

The Union Clothing Co.

HAS GOT IN

A VERY LARGE STOCK

OF

Clothing, Hats and Shoes,

SPRING SUITS from \$5.50 to \$15.00.

HATS from 50 cents up.

SHOES \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75. Number one shoes.

1142 West Third Street.

FULL LINE OF GROCERIES

AT

N. M. HULL'S,

316 SOUTH BROADWAY.

Dayton Commercial College.

ENGLISH TRAINING SCHOOL

Short Hand Institute.

Will open over Post-office in the near future.

For term is, address

BECK & BECK, Dayton, O.

GO TO

W. O. HORRELL.

Cor. Dale Avenue and Water Street.

Also Stall No. 2 Central Market for Genuine sugar cured HAMS and BACON.

JOHN PREZEL

MAKES CARPETS TO ORDER.

Orders Promptly Filled.

1402 West Third St.

DAYTON, OHIO, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1890.

PANTHER JOE.

An Extraordinary Arizona Indian.



SHORTLY after the discovery of gold at Antelope Peak and along the Hassayampa River, in 1863, a Yaqui Indian arrived in that part of Arizona and engaged in mining. He bore the name of Hijinio Carabal. In general appearance the Yaqui did not differ from others of his race, save that the right ear was missing, and on that side of his neck he carried three scars resembling such as might have been left from knife wounds. Like all his people he was passionately fond of intoxicating liquor, but as he was harmless and inoffensive when under its influence, and imposed upon his fellow-miners no greater infliction than was to be created by the weird music of his native tribe as produced on an antiquated and discordant harmonica or mouth-organ—which he always carried with him—the Indian was regarded as a comrade and permitted to pursue his natural inclinations. He secured a good claim and took out a large quantity of dust, nearly all of which was spent over the bars, to his evident satisfaction and increase of popularity with the miners.

Mexicans who came to the diggings from Sonora subsequent to the arrival of Hijinio told stories regarding him. They asserted that he had formed a close corporation with the devil, and was in the habit of roaming over the mountains and through the forests with wild and savage beasts, with which he was on the most friendly terms. His right ear, they said, had been taken off by a stroke from the paw of a huge jaguar, which also left the scars on his neck. The Yaqui was playing with the animal in the timber when the accident occurred and he



PANTHER JOE, THE YAQUI.

afterward severely punished his rough playmate for its disastrous carelessness.

This and similar stories produced no further effect upon the American miners than to cause them to apply the cognomen of "Panther Joe" to Hijinio Carabal, the latter name being long and somewhat difficult to pronounce.

It was six months after his arrival that the Yaqui earned the title of "Panther Joe," and became a hero as well as a mystery to every man in the "diggings." A family named Stapley came out from California and established a station near Antelope, but several miles from where any people were mining or living.

One evening after sundown, and when the men-folk were away, Mrs. Stapley went to the corral for the purpose of milking her cows, taking with her a little daughter 3 years old and also a rifle as protection from the constant dangers of that country in that period. The woman had proceeded with her duties but a few minutes when she was startled by a scream of terror from the child, and upon turning in the direction of the sound was horrified to see a large panther jump over the fence with her child in its mouth.

Picking up the rifle the thoroughly frightened mother rushed to the gate in an effort to rescue her offspring, but when outside the inclosure a most unexpected, unusual, and startling situation was met, and while hope was inspired she was rendered powerless to act herself and was compelled to suffer the most intense suspense. About forty yards from her stood the panther, with both front feet upon the child, which was on the ground and crying lustily. The beast was not looking at the child, but had its head raised and eyes fastened upon another form which was slowly approaching it from a direction parallel to that taken by Mrs. Stapley in leaving the corral.

The mother at once recognized the person nearing the brute as "Panther Joe," and with intent fascination, the

greatest dread, and fearful suspense did she watch his every movement. He was stooping over to about half his natural height and had his eyes, which in the closing twilight were blazing like coals of fire, riveted upon those of the beast. With his left hand he held between his lips the mouth organ on which he was playing some low, strange and weird music, while in his right hand he held a switch cut from a mesquite bush. He placed his feet upon the earth with the greatest care, making not the slightest noise, and with each step he took he crouched lower and the monotone notes of the rude instrument grew more soft.

The panther lashed its tail gently, and its eyes never left those of the Yaqui while he so slowly and silently approached it, yet it kept its feet upon the child all the while, and did not show the slightest inclination to abandon its prey. As Joe drew nearer and nearer the savage animal became less



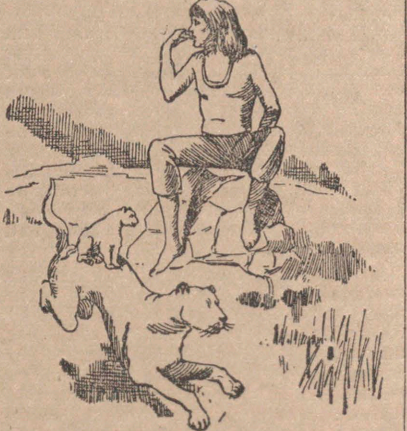
HE WAS PLAYING SOME WEIRD MUSIC.

at ease, but his actions were more that of a dog punished into submission by its master than of a wild and ferocious beast seeking a meal on human flesh. Its power to move seemed lost; it appeared to be under a fascination as strong as that which serpent ever exercised over bird. When within about six feet of the panther Joe stopped playing on the mouth organ, and while uttering some words in a low tone, slowly straightened to his natural height.

At a single stride he was at the side of the brute, and with an exclamation of reproval he hit it a sharp blow over the head with the switch. The panther took first one paw and then the other from the body of the child and walked away doggedly for a few yards, when it stopped, turned around and licked its chops, as though it was not yet disposed to abandon its meal. However, a sharp "Hi-yi!" from the Indian caused it to take a trot and quickly disappear over the hills.

Picking up the child, Joe returned it to the delighted mother, who hastened to receive it, and without waiting for her thanks he turned away and followed the direction taken by the panther, vouchsafing the complimentary remark: "Usted brave gooman; usted no shoote; usted no holler."

The miners all heard the remarkable account next day when Stapley came up to the diggings for the purpose of thanking Joe. But the Yaqui was absent, and it was two days before he again put in an appearance. When he did so he showed signs of dissipation, but, as it was known that he would have been unable to reach any place where whisky was to have been obtained without the miners learning of it, this condition was attributed to his experience with the panther at the time the child was rescued or after he had followed it from Stapley's place. Nothing could induce Joe to converse on the subject until some weeks afterward, when one of the miners killed a



THE WHELP WAS RIDING ON HER BACK.

panther, over which fact the Yaqui grieved greatly and stated that the animal was his friend and the one from which he saved the little child.

The next winter was a dry one and the placers did not pan out well, so Ralph Smith, who is yet a resident and prominent citizen of Arizona, organized a party of ten men, Panther Joe being of the number, to prospect for gold in the Mongollon Mountains.

One evening, a few days after reaching the desired locality and making camp, Smith and a companion named

Phil Teal, while returning to supper from a disappointing examination of a gulch which from all appearances gave much promise of containing gold, had their attention suddenly attracted to the bottom land of a mountain stream by a humdrum, monotonous song, followed by a particularly hearty laugh. Feeling the necessity of ascertaining if Indians had a camp in that vicinity, they cautiously penetrated a willow thicket in the direction of the sound.

When they reached the creek they found themselves at the edge of a green open space in the shape of an amphitheater—a bend in the stream and high precipitous walls of rock, vari-colored with mosses and delicate mountain wild flowers, forming an almost perfect circle. In its wild beauty and usual solitude the scene would have been sufficiently striking and romantic, but a central group served to make the picture one of the most peculiar that the eye of man ever gazed upon.

The two prospectors were amazed, awe-stricken, and spell-bound, for sitting on a rock in the grassy glen was "Panther Joe," holding a switch in his hand and in a peculiar gibberish compelling a large, full-grown female cougar—the dreaded American lion—to circle around him in the manner of a circus horse. With young at her side there is not a more dangerous or fierce animal to be found in the wilds of the American continent than the cougar, and this one not only had a whelp, but, what was more marvelous, it was riding on her back, where placed by the Indian. The mother watched Joe's face as a bird-dog does that of its master, and its submission was more through fear than inclination. The reverse was true with the young one, which entered heartily into the enjoyment of the romps and would leap from its mother's back into Joe's lap, only to be returned again to its perch and exercise of bareback riding.

Joe would laugh loudly at these playful antics, which afforded him the greatest amusement, and to all appearances he was free from apprehensions of danger, although he had a watchful eye upon the mother, and kept up that constant, weird and peculiar chant which first attracted the two mountaineers. To them the scene was more wonderful than any described in the "Arabian Nights," and, while at first they were held spellbound by a strange fascination, their natural feelings soon asserted themselves. To play with an animal which would stealthily pursue a human being, pounce upon him, feed on his flesh and drink of his blood was unnatural; it was disgusting and revolting sorcery, and the one who possessed such powers and took such enjoyment deserved to live no more than the brute itself.

The report of Teal's rifle rang through the mountains and forests, was echoed and re-echoed from a hundred canyons, and the lioness lay dead at the Yaqui's feet. Quickly crossing the creek, Smith killed the young one with his pistol, and then the two men severely rebuked and reprimanded Joe for his conduct, telling him that in attracting the stealthy and voracious animal to the vicinity of the camp he was endangering the lives of every member of the party, as in an unexpected moment any one was likely to be attacked by it and killed.

The Yaqui was also terribly indignant; his frame shook, his eyes flashed fire, like the animals with which he had been associating, and he was scarcely able to articulate. Taking a hasty and sorrowful look at his two dead pets, he told the prospectors, in a voice mixed with indignation and contempt, that a big cat was no worse than a house cat, and if treated the same would do no more injury, and started off.

When Smith and Teal reached camp, it was to find that Joe had rolled up his blankets and departed, whither no one knew.

After the discovery of the Tombstone mines "Panther Joe" again appeared in the territory, and for several years was employed by the large companies operating there. When Cole's circus was in San Francisco in 1880, Joe contracted, through a friend, for the delivery to them of two panthers for the sum of \$300. In going East the circus company side-tracked a car, with cage, at Dragon's summit to receive the animals, and the man in charge was surprised to learn that Joe had them a mile from that station, simply held by chains attached to collars he had placed around their necks, uncaged and untamed. Obeying the instructions of the Yaqui, as conveyed through a messenger, he left the cage open the following night and kept all persons away from it. The next morning it contained a fine specimen of an American lion and a female jaguar—the dreaded tiger of Mexico.

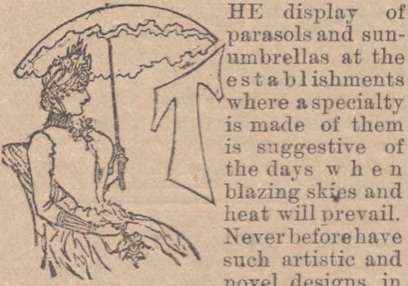
When the Mexican Government declared war against Cajeme, the chief of the Yaquis, a few years ago, "Panther Joe" returned to Sonora and was one among the first that fell in that unjust and unequal warfare.

An unmixed evil—whisky straight.

STYLES IN PARASOLS.

MANY HANDSOME DESIGNS FOR THE CURRENT SEASON.

All Kinds of Combinations of Materials and Every Known Color Used to Please the Fair Sex—Sun Umbrellas That May Also Be Used for Rain—Queer Fashions to Catch the Eye.



These manufactures have been evolved, nor a more comprehensive assortment been seen.

Every possible combination of materials of every known color is to be found, especial prominence being given to the use of point d'esprit, crepe lisse, mousseline de soie, and the daintiest



of laces and nets. These materials are puffed, gathered, and made into ruffles and jabots, with which to cover a plain foundation of silk or satin, and the parasols so decorated are styled "Maries." The first illustration shows one made of pale gray crepe lisse over satin of the same color. The lisse is gathered very full under the flat knob at the top of the stick and again at the edge of the parasol, from which point it hangs in a soft ruffle about one and one-half inches deep. A large bow and ends of striped satin ribbon finishes the top, and a silken cord and tassel decorates the handle.

The parasol shown in the second cut is of black and white point d'esprit over white silk. The net, which is only slightly gathered at the top, is arranged in a full puff with a narrow heading on the lower half of the parasol and the edge is finished with a deep fall of lace to match. The knob and handle are of natural "acacia" wood. The prevailing shape in this style—in fact, in nearly all the designs—is the "Dome," which is much more bowed than were those of last season.

Another style, a compromise between the "Maries" and those whose cover is stretched perfectly plain over the frame, is shown in the sketch above. This parasol is of black figured net and dark red surah. The net is gathered



into a full double rosette in the center, and is then divided and drawn over each rib in a full puff. Loops and flowing ends of double-faced black and red ribbon complete the top; the inside of the parasol is lined with red silk;



the handle is of "wachsel" wood, beautifully carved. Frequently in this design the space between the puffs is

covered with open-work embroidery or lace.

For ordinary wear no style will find greater favor than that made of plaided surah or silk, for in these parasols every combination of colors can be found in plaids of every degree of size.



The one illustrated has twelve ribs, and the shape is less deep than those found in other makes. The ribbon bow matches the plaid, and the handle is of buffalo-horn. A variation of this style has fourteen ribs, and resembles in shape a flat Japanese umbrella.

A distinctive feature of this season's designs is the introduction of horizontal trimmings of Vandyke lace, either as an applique or an insertion on a silk or satin foundation. Contrasting colors are usually employed, although in some cases the rarest of point and duchesse laces trim gros-grain silk or satin of the same creamy tint. The fifth model shows a parasol made of electric blue silk, trimmed with white lace in Vandyke points, used as an applique. The handle is of bamboo, the ribs are finished off with cubical-shaped ivory tips, and on the inside are covered with silk the color of that outside. This idea is an innovation, which adds much to the appearance of a parasol.

The illustrations given are but a few of the many novelties to be found in the market. There are "Maries," which are literally covered with dainty frills of mousseline de soie or gauze, and others where sections composed of loops of ribbon alternate with cascades of filmy lace. Surah parasols in plain



colors are edged with puffs of variegated silk; brightly colored horizontal and perpendicular stripes trim covers of a dark hue, and gorgeously tinted brocaded satins are also utilized in these manufactures.

Sun umbrellas, which on occasion can also be used for rain, have handles which are decorated with very natural-looking fruit and nuts, such as cherries, lady apples, grapes, walnuts, and hazel nuts. The formation of the handle shows a decided modification in size, small knobs, balls, and jagged crooks apparently being the most in use, and in the materials employed the preference is given to the natural woods. In some instances two or more kinds of wood are combined to form a lattice-work handle; others are beautifully carved, or oftener still made of the unpolished wood without decoration.

The same moderation is observed in the ferrule or stick, which is neither long nor short, but a compromise between the two.

Divorced from a Dead Husband.

The rare ceremony of divorcing a woman from her dead husband, according to the requirements of the old Mosaic law, took place recently in Louisville, in the B'Nai Jakob Synagogue. The woman was Mrs. J. Levin, whose husband was killed by tramps last summer. She had no children, and the old law of the orthodox Jews is that in such a case the dead man's eldest brother is to marry the widow and raise up children in the name of the deceased. Mrs. Levin, however, did not desire to marry Moses Levin, her husband's brother, nor he her. Accordingly, she must be divorced from her dead mate. The ceremony can only be performed by two orthodox Jewish rabbis acting in conjunction. As these could not be found in Louisville they were imported from Chicago for the occasion. An admission fee of 25 cents was charged, and quite a number of persons witnessed the remarkable ceremony.—*Courier Journal.*

WOMAN is more plucky than man. She is never afraid of the overhead wires in bonnet frames.

THE FIRST STEAMSHIP.

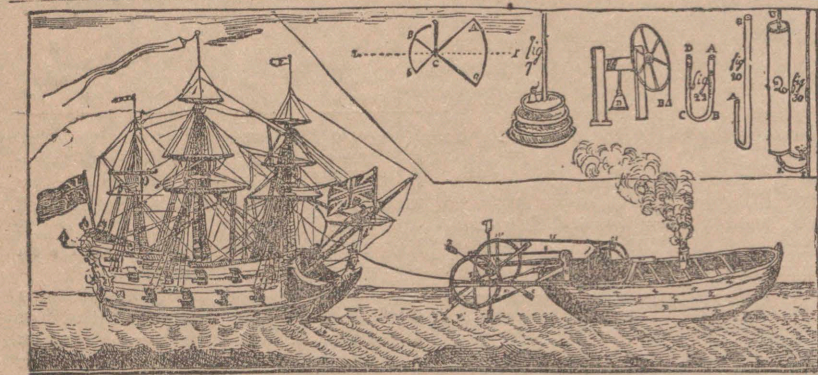
THIRTY-ONE DAYS CROSSING THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

The Famous Voyage of the Savannah—A Brief History of Steam Navigation—Crude Devices of the Pioneer Inventors—Wonderful Development of Ocean Navigation.



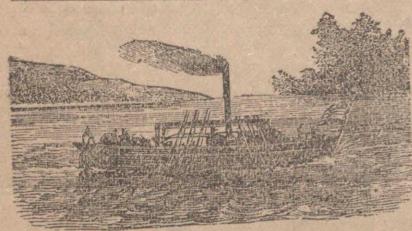
AKING into view the enormous extent of steam traffic between this country and the old world at the present time, it is difficult to realize that the wild waste of waters was first traversed by means of this agent only seventy-one years ago, while it is only half a century since ocean steam navigation became really an accomplished fact.

Though steam navigation is of very recent origin, the invention of the paddle-wheel for propelling vessels antedates the Christian era. Roger Bacon anticipated the earliest application of steam to turn the paddle-wheel, and various endeavors and experiments toward a practical application of the idea were made from Bacon's time



HULL'S STEAMER—1736.

down to 1736, in which year Jonathan Hulls patented a marine steam engine, his design being to employ his vessel for towing purposes. In the following year he published a descriptive pamphlet containing a sketch of a Newcomen engine. As will be seen by reference to the illustration, it consisted of a series of counterpoises, ropes, catches and grooved wheels, giving a continuous motion, and, in its day, was regarded as a wonderful and complicated machine, but in our time would

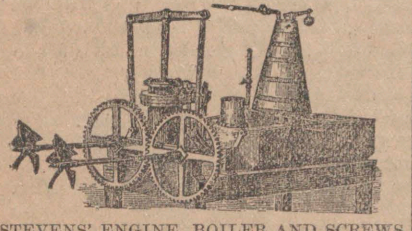


FITCH'S STEAMBOAT—1786.

no doubt strike one as a very crude, simple, and commonplace affair.

In 1763 one William Henry tried a model steamboat on the Conestoga River, in Pennsylvania. In 1774 Count d'Auxiron, assisted by M. Perier, made a similar attempt in France. The Marquis de Jouffrey was engaged in the same work in France from 1775 to 1783, meeting with what was regarded as encouraging success. In our own country, James Rumsey was engaged in experiments looking to the development of steam navigation as early as 1784, and in 1786 he succeeded in driving a boat on the Potomac River at the rate of four miles an hour by means of a water jet forced out at the stern. Rumsey subsequently went to England, and continued his experiments on the River Thames. John Fitch worked at this problem at the same time with Rumsey, and had an experimental steamer on the Delaware in 1786. His propelling instruments were paddles suspended by the upper ends of their shafts, and moved by a series of cranks. Fitch's steamer, which is herewith illustrated, was sixty feet long. In 1796 Fitch resumed his experiments in New York, using a screw. In Scotland, in 1788, a speed of five miles an hour was attained by a steamboat consisting of two connected hulls driven by a single paddle-wheel placed between them and turned by a small engine. A few months later a larger vessel, propelled by an engine of twelve-horse power, attained a speed of seven miles an hour. In 1801 a Scotchman named Symington constructed for Lord Dundas a canal steamboat with a stern-wheel driven by a steam-engine twenty-two inches in diameter, but it was laid up soon afterward because it was feared the banks of the canal might be injured by the waves.

These experiments toward the application of steam to water navigation bring us down to 1803, in which year the immortal Robert Fulton appears



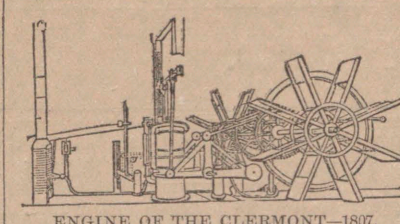
STEVENS' ENGINE, BOILER AND SCREWS—1804.

upon the scene. Fulton built a steamboat and launched it on the river Seine, at Paris, in 1803. In 1806 he returned to the United States, and with Chancellor R. Livingston had a boat built 130 feet long, called the Clermont, which made a successful

trip from New York to Albany and return, accomplishing a speed of five miles an hour.

The engine of the Clermont, which is shown in the illustration, had a steam cylinder twenty-four inches in diameter and a stroke of four feet. The boiler was twenty feet long and the wheels fifteen feet in diameter.

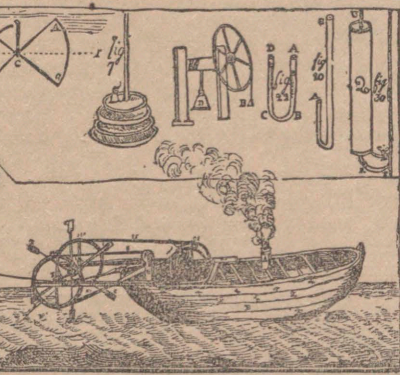
The Clermont, after having been lengthened ten feet, made regular trips



ENGINE OF THE CLERMONT—1807.

to Albany in 1808, and was the first steamboat ever made commercially successful.

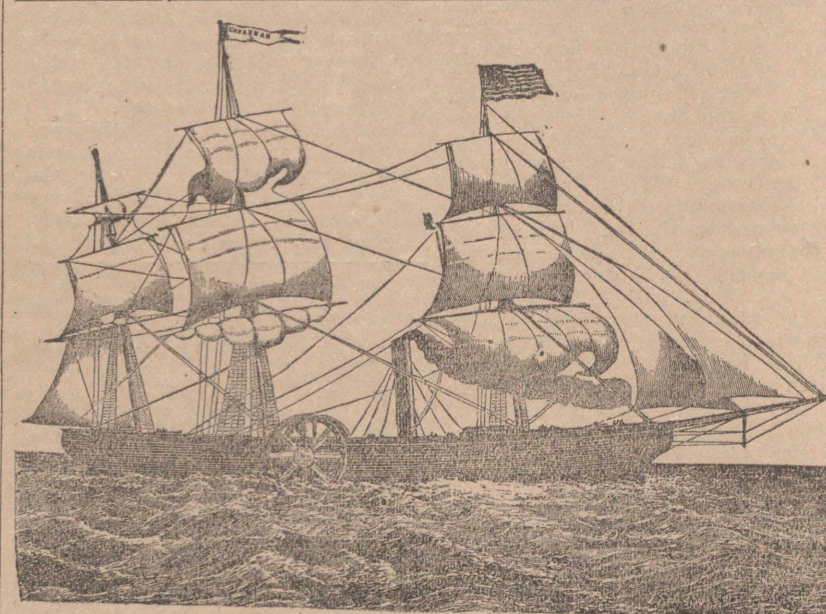
Col. John Stevens, in 1804, experimented with encouraging success with a small vessel driven by a high-pressure engine, a sectional boiler, and a single screw. He also tried twin screws, the steamboat having a length of sixty-eight feet and a breadth of fourteen feet. This machinery, which is shown in the illustration, is retained, in a good state of preservation, at the Stevens Institute of Technology, in



Hoboken, N. J. In 1844 it was placed in a new hull and produced a speed of eight miles an hour.

Almost simultaneously with Fulton's Clermont, Stevens brought out the Phoenix, a side-wheel steamer, which was taken by sea to Philadelphia and placed in the Delaware River. This was the first sea voyage ever made by a steam vessel. From this time the steamboat was rapidly introduced, and it was not long before ocean navigation was made an assured success by the voyages of the Savannah in 1819 and the Royal William in 1833.

The experiments and inventions of Hulls, Jouffrey, Fitch, Fulton, Stevens and others had been watched with intense interest, but there were few who anticipated any considerable success, and those who predicted that, by this imperfectly understood means, the great seas would be ploughed by myriads of keels were regarded as visionaries. There were some, however, who dipped into the future far enough to catch a glimpse of what is to us no special wonder. The eminent scientist, Dr. Lardner, is on record as believing that steam navigation of the ocean was impracticable, but he confined his prediction to vessels of the size then built. Yet so general was the unbelief in the success of such experiments, that the voyage of the Savannah appears to have caused little

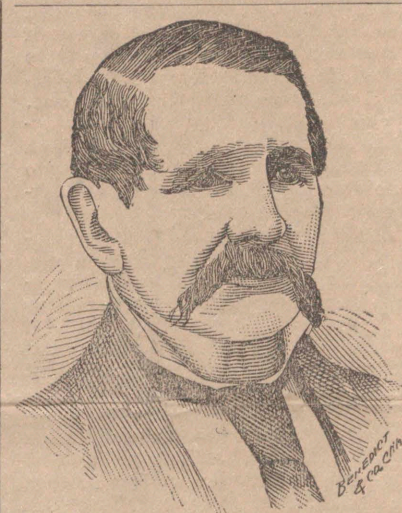


THE SAVANNAH—1819.

excitement, until it became known that she had safely arrived at Liverpool. Newspaper enterprise was at a discount in those days, and we find little material from which to write a history of the event. Our engraving is taken from an old picture, which has the following legend: "Steamship Savannah, Captain Moses Rodgers. The first steamship that crossed the Atlantic Ocean. Was built in New York, and sailed March 28, 1819; arrived in Savannah after a passage of six days, thence to Liverpool in thirty-one days. When entering the St. George's Channel, off the city of Cork, she was descried by the commander of the British fleet, lying in that city. Seeing a volume of smoke ascending from the steamer, he naturally concluded she was on fire, and with commendable promptitude dispatched two cutters to her relief; on boarding they found her all right. She steamed for Liverpool; on nearing the city the piers were thronged with thousands of people, who greeted her with enthusiastic cheers." The registry of the Savannah, made March 27, 1819, the day before she left New York for the city after which she was named, states that she was owned by a com-

pany of which William Scarborough, of Savannah, was President; that she was built in New York by Samuel Fickett and William Crockett, master carpenters; that she had one deck and three masts; was ninety-eight feet six inches in length, twenty-five feet ten inches in breadth, fourteen feet two inches in depth, had a burden of 319.70-95 tons, and was a square-sterned ship. As will be seen by the picture, she carried a good load of canvas, and, according to the best authorities, this helped her to England more than her steam, as a matter of fact. She left Savannah May 22, 1819, and did not reach Liverpool until June 22—a trip of thirty-one days. She subsequently visited St. Petersburg and Stockholm, and did not return until December. Her voyage occupied so much time, and was so expensive, that it discouraged, rather than encouraged, attempts at ocean steam navigation, and it was not until 1833 that any further serious attempts were made at ocean steamship navigation. In that year the Royal William made the trip from Quebec to London in twenty-five days. In 1838 regular voyages began to be made, the pioneers being the Sirius and Great Western, the former of which made the distance from London to New York in seventeen days, and the latter from Bristol to New York in fifteen days.

It is claimed by some historians that the Savannah was not, in the strict sense of the term, the first steamship to cross the ocean, but that the honor belongs to the Royal William, which was built at Quebec in 1830-31, and in August, 1833, sailed for London, where she arrived after a prosperous trip of twenty-five days. It is claimed—and we believe it is true—that the Savannah was not an ocean steamer, but a regular-built, full-rigged sailing ship, and that she depended more largely upon her sails than upon her crude paddle-wheels. In fact, it is averred by many navigators that without her sails she would never have been able to reach the shores of England. These claims are borne out by the fact that on her return to New York, after her first and only voyage across the ocean, her engines were taken out, her side-wheels unshipped, and she resumed



CAPT. JAMES GOUDIE.

her place in the line as a regular sailing packet.

On the other hand, the Royal William was built expressly for an ocean steamer, and was the first of her class to cross the Atlantic.

James Goudie, the man who superintended the construction of the Royal

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, May 11, may be found in Luke 9: 10-17.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

And the apostles. Whose first expedition is described in the opening verses of the chapter.—Returned. They went forth like a little band making a momentary sally from the central citadel.—Told him. The word for a full and orderly narrative of facts. They made a complete return of occurrences.—They had done. Miracles and works of power.—He took them. To take to one's self in close intimacy. The same word used in Col. 2: 6: "As ye have therefore received (paralabon) Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in him."—Went aside privately. For more quiet and sympathetic converse.—Into a desert place. Not in Tisichendorf, and indeed scarcely consistent with what follows.—Bethsaida. Perhaps to the privacy of Philip's house. John 1: 44: 12: 21, or its vicinity.

People. Or multitude (okloi). It was probably some throng on their way to the Passover, one of the great festivals of the Jewish church.—When they knew it. Aorist participle, coming to know it. Jesus had but a brief respite with his disciples.—Followed him. Like sheep after a shepherd.—Received them. Or welcomed. See Variations.—Spoke unto them. To talk. The word for familiar and protracted discourse.—Concerning the kingdom of God. Of which the people are ever ready to hear.—Need. The ground of Christ's beneficence.—Healing. It is from the Greek of this word that our term therapeutics comes.

Wear away. Or incline. Poetic for the approach of sunset.—Came the twelve. With kindly intent, according to human reckoning.—Send the multitude away. Originally, to loose or set free. As if the people were held enthralled by his words; and were they not?—Into the towns and villages. According to the custom of the pilgrimage.—Lodge. Literally, to loose or unbind, referring to the packs usually carried by travelers.—Victuals. Provisions. Used by Xenophon of foraging.—Desert place. Uninhabited, probably, on the outskirts of the town.

Give ye them to eat. The ye is emphatic, in form and position. Literally: give them to eat, yourselves.—We have no more. That is, their available supplies.—All this people. With a tone of hopelessness, and perhaps a hint at the simple absurdity of it, humanly speaking.

Were all filled. The verb is used of eating to satiation. In Rev. 19: 21, it refers to birds of prey.—Fragments. Pieces, broken off. Not necessarily refuse portions of the feast but food suitable for others.—That remained. Rather, that were more than enough.—Twelve baskets; usually carried by the pilgrims.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Told him all that they had done. How inexpressibly sweet their privilege. Like home returning after days of weary toil, like the mother's bosom after the child's perplexing tasks, it was more. They were coming back to the center and source of their power; coming back for new equipment and encouragement. But is not that our privilege to-day? ours even more to the deeply spiritual understanding than it could be for the rest. They must gather about him after their toils, but Peter's elbow, perhaps, struck against that of James or Andrew, and much as they could get from him, and near as they could draw, they could not have him, each one of them, as do we, all to himself. "For we have not an high priest, which cannot be touched with a feeling of our infirmities." He is in touch with our weakness. Let us, therefore, "come boldly."

And he took them and went aside. How tender he was! How considerate! That word took—received—has a wealth of love and sympathy in it. Have you seen two ardent friends meet after an ordeal on the part of one of them? Have you not seen the deep, voiceless emotion of the moment as the one draws the other aside, where, unhindered by the throng, they can look into each other's faces, and verily into each other's hearts. "Come," said Christ, as they returned, perhaps trembling with the tumultuousness of their new emotions. "Come aside," and he drew them with him. What he said and did in that time of separateness we are not told. But what he has done for us when lost and bewildered we have gone aside to him in life's throng and press—of that we are well aware.

The people when they knew it followed him. Knew what? Simply that Jesus was there. When the people knew where to find the Son of man they went out to him. Knowing as much to-day they will still follow him. There is no coldness between Christ and the multitude. Let them but see him and they will flock to him. Let him but speak to them and they will acknowledge him. Suppose we tell the people of Jesus. Make him known as high at hand ready to greet them and help them, and perhaps as of old we shall need to take pains to secure privacy rather than to be perpetually planning to bring out the multitude. The multitude will come of itself, if only Christ be made manifest. Be that the burden and prayer of every teacher and preacher, to have audiences with Christ. Audiences with men will speedily and blessedly follow.

Give ye them to eat. It is the Savior's command. "But we have so little," is the answer; "but five loaves and two fishes." Never fear; it is the Savior's command, and all good things are his. "And they are so many. How can we buy food for all his people?" Be still and know that it is God who speaks, with whom is all power. See he takes our littles and under his hand how amazing the increase! All are fed—no more is left than when we began. Ah, this is our God. One who can prevail by many or few, one who can satisfy by much or little. Bring what you have to him. Bring it in faith and he will make it great. Yea, is it not so every Sunday in school and congregation? We make the people to sit down by fifties, more or less, in a company, and when we look at what we have to give them, what is it more than five loaves and two fishes? Yet let Christ be present to bless and O, the feast that God grants! May there be many such by his bounteous grace to-day.

Next lesson—"The Transfiguration."—Luke 9: 28-36.

OUR LITTLE FOLKS.

A Stitch Dropped.

Grandma sat busily knitting away A trim little stocking, all scarlet and gray; Katy stood leaning on grandma's knee, Anxiously waiting and watching to see How quickly the pretty stripes could grow, With grandma's fingers a-flying so.

All at once, in a round of gray. The busy needles ceased their play. "Dear me!" said grandma, "I can't tell which, But somewhere here I have dropped a stitch, And I cannot see, it has grown so late, To pick it up; so we must wait."

Till the lamps came in." Down Katy went, Moved by a sudden kind intent; Down in the firelight on the floor, Searching the hearth-rug o'er and o'er. "What are you looking for, my child?" Mamma questioned, and slyly smiled.

Soberly answered the little witch, "I'm trying to find my grandma's stitch!" —Youth's Companion.

"Dad."

The pig had got out of his pen, and little Billy Bartlett was trying to get him back. Drive him he could not, pulling him by the ears was of no use, and whipping only made him squeal terribly. He was bound not to go in, and Billy was discouraged.

"Why don't you coax him?" said Great-Uncle Obed, leaning on his cane and watching the pair.

Billy got some apples in a pail and then piggie was willing to follow.

"It's no kind of use to think of driving a pig," said Uncle Obed. "I found that out when I was a little boy. One spring, in March, 'twas master slippery, father'd had Moses Higgins, an old tinker, up to our house bottoming chairs with 'basket stuff.' Money was scarce then, but father had a whole penful of 'shoots'—that is, pigs wintered over—and Moses took one of these for his pay. They all had names, and the one he picked out was 'Dad.' Moses was a great, clumsy man, and nothing to do but I must drive the shoot to his house, a mile and a half off. Father was gone that day 'braking' flax for a neighbor, so mother tied a rope about Dad's neck pretty tight, gave me a birch switch, and sent me off with my sister Lyddy Ann to keep me company.

"Dad didn't want to go away from home a mite, and in spite of the switching I gave his legs, he would turn about every little while and run for home. I would drag at the rope and Lyddy Ann would pull by his ears, and after a struggle we would get him headed the other way.

"At length we were at the top of a long hill up which we had pushed and pulled Dad by main strength, when a rabbit ran across the road. At this Dad turned tail and fled for home again with all his might, and he could run like a deer. It was done so quick that we got past Lyddy Ann in the race before you could say 'seat,' but she grabbed hold of my frock as I sailed by and hung on.

"I set my heels hard, but away we went. Sometimes I was down on my back, scooting along like a bob-sled; sometimes 'twas Lyddy Ann. My hands were scratched, my trouser-knees were torn, and my frock turned up over my head. Lyddy Ann's hood was gone, and she lost a tooth, but 'twas one she'd been a-trying to get rid of for quite a spell. She didn't expect it to be yanked out quite so sudden, though.

"A piebald horse, hitched to a green pung with two old ladies in it, was coming along at the foot of the hill, and the road was narrow. Oh dear! We expected there would be an awful calamity! And so did Dad, I guess, for he set back on his haunches and began to squeal; but he'd got to going and couldn't stop, it was so icy.

"The old 'piebald' didn't like it, either, and as Dad bore down upon him, he jumped to one side to let him go by, nearly upsetting the dear old ladies.

"Shoo! shoo! Get out o' the road! What under the canopy is it?" they cried.

"But Dad flew squealing by, and when we got to the bottom of the hill he was cutting across lots on the hard crust. We chased him all over a four-acre field before he found a chance to climb the wall, for the snow had settled away considerably. It was steep and high on the other side of the wall. Dad didn't stop for that. Over he went, but he didn't get far. The big knot at the end of his rope caught between the stones, and when Lyddy Ann and I could get to him he dangled limp on the other side, with the squeal all gone and the curl all out of his tail.

"Poor Dad! He'd hung himself! I grabbed the knot from between the stones, and he fell down on the crust. Lyddy Ann fanned him as hard as she could with the skirt of her frock, and in a minute he came to. Then she proposed a bright plan.

"Let's get some corn and tole him along," she said.

"We weren't far from home by this time. She ran back for a little bagful of ears, and went ahead shelling it on the road. Dad followed, grunting and snacking happily, and so we got to the place at last."—Youth's Companion.

Work in Paris.

In the factories of Paris all work is done by contract. The foreman of each department is called upon to bid on the job, and if the factory is successful in obtaining the work, the foreman takes it at the price which he has bid on it, hires his own men at from fifteen to sixteen cents an hour and oversees the work. The proprietors of the factory guarantee the foreman twenty cents an hour; then they say to him, "For as much less than your original bid as you can do this job we will allow you one-third." The consequences are that he drives the men in order to increase his gains.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY

BEAVER MEN WHO MET UPON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

Thrilling Stories of the Rebellion—Old Soldiers and Sailors Recite Interesting Reminiscences of Life in Camp and on the Field.

Danny Deever.

BY RUDGARD KIPLING.

"What are the bugles blowin' for?" said Files-on-parade.
"To turn you out, to turn you out," the color sergeant said.
"What makes you look so white, so white?" said Files-on-parade.
"I'm dreading what I've got to watch," the color sergeant said.

For they're hangin' Danny Deever, you can see the 'Dead March' play.
The regiment's in 'ollow square—they're hangin' him to-day;
They've taken off his buttons off an' cut his stripes away.
An' they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.

"What makes the rear ranks breathe so 'ard?" said Files-on-parade.
"It's bitter cold, it's bitter cold," the color sergeant said.
"What makes that front-rank man fall down?" said Files-on-parade.
"A touch of sun, a touch of sun," the color sergeant said.

They are hangin' Danny Deever, they are marchin' of 'im round,
They 'ave 'alted Danny Deever by 'is coffin on the ground;
An' e'll swing in arf a minute for a sneakin', shootin' bound—
Oh, they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'!

"Is cot was right—and cot to mine," said Files-on-parade.
"E's sleepin' out an' far to-night," the color sergeant said.
"I've drunk 'is beer a score o' times," said Files-on-parade.
"E's drinkin' bitter beer alone," the color sergeant said.

They are hangin' Danny Deever, you must mark 'im to his place,
For 'e shot a comrade sleepin'—you must look 'im in the face;
Nine 'undred of 'is country an' the regiment's disgrace.
While they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'!

"What's that so black agin the sun?" said Files-on-parade.
"It's Danny fightin' 'ard for life," the color sergeant said.
"What's that that wimpers over 'ead?" said Files-on-parade.
"It's Danny's soul that's passin' now," the color sergeant said.

For they're done with Danny Deever, you can see the quickest play.
The regiment's in column, an' they're marchin' 'us away;
Ho! the young recruits are shakin', they'll want their beer to-day.
After hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.

A Refugee Camp Stamped.

BY J. M. COLLUM.



EN naturally are brave when they feel they are about to meet an inferior force, especially if there has been some show of fear or dread by the opposing force. This spirit does not exist alone in armies, but originates in the individual. The champion rough, who makes timid men shudder by his blustering manner, and who slaps those about whom he knows stand in mortal dread of him, as though they were inanimate objects, covers before his inferior in strength when he has cause to believe stubborn resistance will be made.

This much is said by way of apology for our refugees.

The last scenes of the war were being enacted, and Sherman was on his famous "march to the sea," and raiding detachments were scattered all through Georgia.

Georgia planters were hiding their negroes, stock, provisions and other property in the swamps.

In Schley County, in one of the deepest belts of primeval pine forest in this section, is a deep bluff in one of the deepest recesses of the pine woods.

Here the farmers from miles around congregated with their property to wait till the raid passed.

Out there, away from the public thoroughfares, the party of old men and boys felt to an extent a sense of security, yet all had been careful not to leave a trail to their hiding place.

The women and children had been left at home, trusting to the chivalry of human nature that they would not be molested by the detachments of raiders.

Booming of cannon had been heard at Columbus, Ga.

The party, hid away in this seclusion of the forest, were passing days of suspense and dread.

Each individual, aside from personal dread, seemed intent upon saving his scanty supply of provisions.

The great oaks had been climbed, and all valuables, and especially the bacon belonging to the party, had been hid among the branches. Then, in absence of other means to guard against theft, a faithful watcher was placed at every tree, which he never left longer than a few moments at a time.

The spring at the base of the almost perpendicular hill on three sides was a popular resort where those off duty would congregate and relate anecdotes and experiences that helped to lighten the gloom that was settling so thick and fast. One young man walked up and remarked: "I'll bet any man a hundred dollars in Confederate money that if he will step aside and not look for two minutes, I can hide this egg about Uncle Mose here, and he can't find it."

"Take the bet," came from a half dozen in chorus.

Uncle Mose grinned: "Dat de truf. Dis nigger see dat nigger Alf hide er

'hole nes'er ole misses' eggs, an' she never did find 'em."

One young man stepped off, and the one with the egg whispered: "Be right still and do as I tell you and you can have half the money."

"Dat egg done?"

"No."

"How's I er gwine ter eat it den? Show ter fin' it; it stay outen my stumick."

"You be still and I'll show you."

The old man consented, and the egg was placed at the back of his neck, beside his shirt collar and next to his skin, and he was told to remain perfectly still.

Then the search began.

"Open your mouth."

"Tain't dare; ain't eat er aig in er ye'r."

"Got it in your pocket, then?"

"You bet you don't catch dis nigger wid aigs in 'is pocket."

"Pull off your hat, then."

"Pull it off yerself, but yer won't fin' it dare, nor yer ain't er gwine ter fin' it; so you can pay up dat money."

The young man then felt all over the old fellow, and remarked, "I'll give it up," and at the same time gave him a slap on the back.

"The presence of that egg could have been detected farther than could a cologne manufactory, while the escape of gas from its shell made those down the branch begin to look for 'Yankees.'"

These young men decided "discretion the better part of policy," and made a hasty retreat.

Uncle Mose was about to follow in pursuit, when a stone came rolling from the top of the hill and stopped at his feet. Immediately all eyes were riveted on the top of the hill.

There in full view stood a blue clad figure. He seemed motionless, yet another stone came tumbling down.

In ten seconds not a man was near that spring. Nobody hallooed "Yankees!" yet the cooks left without leaving any one to see after finishing dinner, the ten guards left their posts, none of the stock were carried away, still no one stayed to see after them, and all this change of base was made almost as noiselessly as the flight of a bird.

True, that silent figure at the top of the hill cheered the absconding party at intervals of about every second by hallooing:

"Whoop!" "Whoop!"

"Whoop!" "Whoop!"

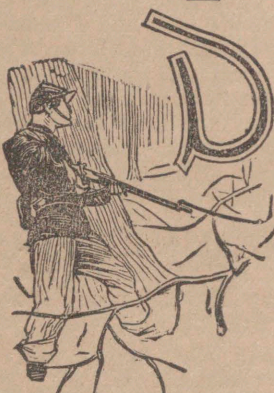
That solitary individual was one of that party's nearest neighbors, and clad in a "Yankee" overcoat, he having been paroled from Point Lookout, had sought his old friends.

He had no company for dinner, and that day made the biggest capture that he made during his career as a soldier.

Take off a little of the paint and the incidents are absolutely true.—Chicago Ledger.

Stampeding "Yanks."

BY J. T. FREDERICK, 10TH OHIO CAVALRY.



URING the march of Kilpatrick's (Third) Division through the Carolinas we rested a day or two near Fayetteville, and as forage was scarce, a detail was sent out from our company (Tenth Ohio Cavalry) to "raise" provisions for the company. Our party consisted of eight kids, all told, commanded by Sergeant Jacob Baker. We started on our expedition about 9 o'clock a. m. After traveling four or five miles we came to a large field which lay on a high, rolling plain overlooking a stream on which stood a flouring mill. The mill was being run by some Yanks, who had captured a lot of wheat, which they were grinding. The stream was bordered with a heavy growth of timber, which shut out the view of the country beyond to which we were going. After crossing the stream and going about a quarter of a mile we again came to an open country, where the road made an angle to the north.

We traveled about five miles farther, when we came to a plantation. We found about half a barrel of flour, a bushel of cornmeal, a butt of tobacco, some bacon, hams and shoulders. I



NEGOTIATING.

proceeded to an old log hut near by, which was inhabited by a lady and three small children. They were in hard luck. They seemed to have

scarcely anything to eat. I found four gallons of candied honey, which I coveted very much; but we did not have the courage to deprive her and her children of any of the necessities of life. I told her I would give her five dollars in greenbacks for the honey. She told me that she did not want my money, as she could not use it. I told her I wanted the honey, and accordingly went down in my pocket and gave her a roll of bills, amounting to over fifteen hundred dollars in Confederate money, and would have paid more if she had asked it. I took the honey and returned to my comrades.

The next question was how to transport all our forage to camp. We soon found a way to do this. We found a yoke of oxen and a cart and a negro driver. We accordingly loaded our provisions on the cart, mounted the negro on the load to drive, and started for camp, it being about three o'clock in the afternoon.

We proceeded along finely. The road for several miles was bordered by heavy timber on our left, while plantation after plantation lay on our right. I watched the negro driver sitting upon his perch driving the oxen so gentle and nice. A longing desire to drive oxen took possession of me, which desire I felt unable to resist. I took the long gad-whip from the negro, telling him at the same time that I was an old ox-driver. I rode up by the side of the off ox and commenced to larrup the animals gently to increase their speed, which I immediately accomplished, for they started to run. I, being mounted, kept by their side for some time trying my best to stop them. I yelled "Whoa, Buck! whoa, Berry!" but they would not "whoa," but left the road, going into the timber, bellowing at every jump, the negro clinging on for dear life. One wheel of the cart suddenly struck a stump about two feet high, throwing the oxen, turning the cart and contents

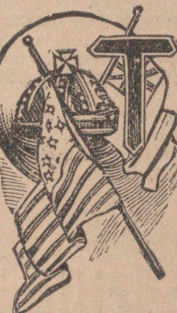


THE CATASTROPHE.

upside down. The darky lit about fifteen feet from the cart. We gathered up our things as best we could. We had an old dress-skirt tied over the barrel in which we had our flour; consequently we did not lose much of that, and as luck would have it our jars of honey were all right. After loading up, the negro was duly installed as driver for the rest of the journey.

When within a mile of the mill before mentioned, which stood near an angle in the road, I intimated that there would be considerable flour on hand at the mill, and that it would be an easy thing to stampede the boys from there if we would work it right. We accordingly divided into two parties. The first shots were fired by our comrades up the road, being returned by us with vigor, the other party directing their shots over through the tree-tops toward the mill. Every now and then we would fire in the same direction. Then the party up the road, our opponents, charged us. We fell rapidly back, and turning the corner of the angle we saw a grand sight. The mill was still running, and so were the Yanks and negroes. They were rapidly disappearing over the hill toward camp, leaving us in possession of a large amount of flour and meal. We loaded up all we could haul and went on our way full handed in provisions. I have always thought those mill boys imagined they were attacked by five or six hundred Johnnies, and had a terrible story to tell their comrades on their return home.

Didn't Know the Countersign.



HE colored brother has a wonderful capacity for adapting a word to his senses. "During the war," said a well-known veteran, "we often had trouble in getting up a list of countersigns. I had the matter in charge and took a list of European battles.

It was a colored regiment. The countersign for the night was 'Austerlitz.' In the evening I tried to get into the line and was halted. I gave the countersign, 'Austerlitz.'

"Dat ain't right, sah," said the darky, and he called the provost, who was also colored. When that officer came, I complained that the sentry didn't know the countersign.

"What is it, sah?" asked the provost of me.

"Austerlitz," I answered.

"You are wrong, sah," said he. I was put under arrest and it took the Colonel to get me out. What do you suppose the darkies had made out of the original countersign? 'Oyster shells.'"



A LOVELY WOMAN

overheard one say of her, "By Heaven, she's painted!" "Yes," retorted she indignantly, "and by heaven only!" Ruddy health mantled her cheek, yet this beautiful lady, once thin and pale, and suffering from a dry, hacking cough, night-sweats, and spitting of blood, seemed destined to fill a consumptive's grave. After spending hundreds of dollars on physicians, without benefit, she tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; her improvement was soon marked, and in a few months she was plump and rosy again—a perfect picture of health and strength.

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the blood and promotes all the bodily functions. It is the only liver, blood and lung remedy, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, that it will do all it is recommended to, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. No ordinary remedy could be sold under such peculiar and trying conditions. To do so would bankrupt its manufacturers. Not so with "Golden Medical Discovery" which outsells every other liver, blood and lung remedy, throughout the civilized world. It's a legitimate medicine, not a beverage; contains no alcohol, to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; as peculiar in remedial effects as in its composition; it stands alone, transcendent in curative properties, unique in composition, its sale backed by a substantial forfeit in case of failure to do all that is claimed for it. There's nothing at all like it, either in composition or curative effects; therefore, don't be induced to take something else represented to be "just as good," that the dealer may make a larger profit. Every dealer knows it's the best and only guaranteed Liver, Blood and Lung Remedy. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.



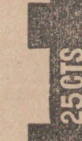
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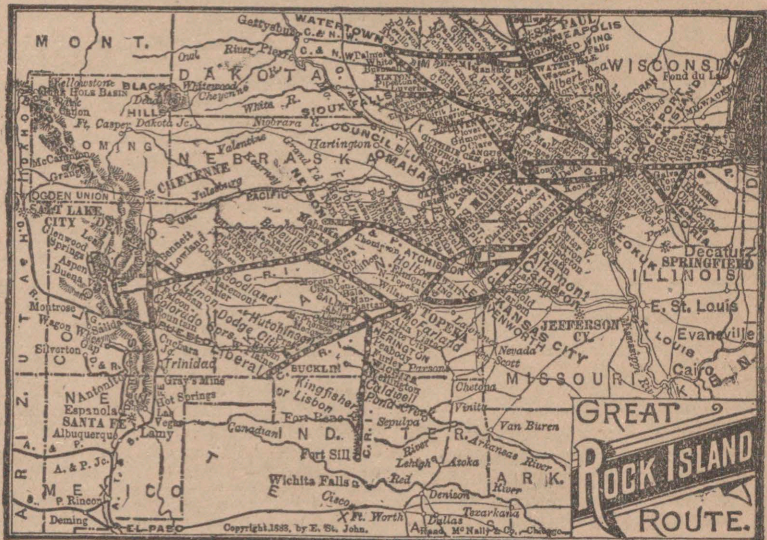
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WISE AND UNWISE.

A BAR-GAIN—When the drinks are paid for.

CHESTNUT burs, like milliners, have fall openings.

A FEW stiff horns will make many a timid man a pugnacious bull.

MEN are apt to worship what they cannot understand—women for example.

EXTREMES easily meet in infancy. It is no work at all for the baby to suck his toes.

THESE are trying times for me, was what the cook said as she stood over the lard keg.

"O, LORD! how you make me jump!" as the grasshopper remarked when he was first created.

THE small boy remarked that he would like his teacher better if her ruling passion was not so striking.

"HE's a master of the fine arts," was the manner in which a culprit who had just paid a financial penalty referred to the judge.

"Ah, yes! those tarts our mothers used to make! By the way, are you fond of jams?" "Yes—every kind but one." "What is that?" "It's first name is James."

A HEART sorrow: "I should never have recognized this other photo of you, dear. It looks careworn and old." "Yes; that was taken when papa wouldn't buy me the Duke of Dintwater!"

CUSTOMER—What's the charge? Barber—Thirty cents. C.—Thirty cents! Why, I thought you charged only fifteen cents for a shave. B.—Yes, sir, but you see you have a double chin.

PESSIMISTIC auditor (at a concert)—Seems to me this is a mighty short programme, considering the price they charge. Optimistic auditor—Oh, we can easily get the worth of our money. Just encore everything.

WATTS—I suppose your wife is like most women—never admits that she made a mistake. Wickwire—Oh, she occasionally asserts that she made a mistake in marrying me, but she never admits that outside the family.

"Did the prisoner at the bar strike you in the altercation?" asked the lawyer. "No, sar, boss," replied the dusky prosecutor, "he biffed me right behind de lef' year. Ef yo'll jes' lean over a little ways I kin sho' yo' de 'zaet spot." The lawyer didn't lean.

"SURE," cried the Irishman, "and I'm heir to a splendid estate under my father's will. When he died, he ordered my brother to divide the house with me; and by St. Patrick, he did it—for he tuck the inside himself, and gave me the outside!"

"WELL, my dear madam, and how are you to-day?" "Oh, Doctor, I have terrible pains all over my whole body and it seems impossible to breathe! Of course, I can't sleep at all; and I have not a particle of appetite!" "But otherwise you feel all right, don't you?"

MR. GOODCATCH (calling on the elder sister)—Why Johnny, how you are growing. You'll be a man before your sister if you keep on. Johnny—You bet I will. Sister'll never be a man if she keeps on being twenty like she has for the past five years. (Then there was trouble in the household.)

"Do you think your sister likes me, Tommy?" "Yes. She stood up for you at dinner." "Was anybody saying anything against me?" "No, nothing much. Father said he thought you were a good deal of an ass, but sis right up and said you wasn't and told father he ought to know better than judge a man by his looks."

SHE WAS WILLING. "I'd like to get permission—" "Faintly the young man said. "Permission for what?" she asked him. As she coyly poised her head. "Permission to court and win you." "Demanded the bold young man; "I want to pay you court," he said. "And win you, if I can."

"Oh, you have my permission. If that is all you need—Permission to court and try to win. But—I don't think you'll succeed."

Alton's Salute to Daniel Webster. "Whenever I hear a cannon firing a salute on some holiday or occasion of rejoicing," said Judge Krum, "I am reminded of the story my father was wont to tell of how Daniel Webster was welcomed to the city of Alton in 1837. The great orator came to St. Louis, and was received with much pomp and ceremony. The citizens had an old brass six-pounder, with which they fired a salute on the levee when the steamer bearing Webster arrived. My father, John M. Krum, was then Mayor of Alton, and he came to St. Louis with a committee of citizens to invite the statesman to favor Alton with a visit. He consented, and arrangements were made to give him a fitting welcome.

"Alton did not possess a cannon, but to meet this emergency my father had, with much prudent care and forethought, had a large hole drilled in the bluff on the bank of the Mississippi, into which four kegs of powder were poured and well tamped. When the steamboat, with the great orator and a distinguished party on board, arrived at the Alton wharf a man stationed on the bluff fired the fuse, and a tremendous explosion followed, making a noise that could be heard many miles, and dislodging many tons of rock and earth. This was the heaviest and biggest gun fired off in honor of Daniel Webster on his whole Western tour."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

MANY a broadcloth husband owes his position to the fact of his marrying a gingham girl.

A Burglars' Gazette.

A new trade journal reached our office last week. Nowadays nearly every trade and profession is represented by a paper, but the journal referred to above represents a profession which has heretofore struggled along without an organ. Its title is *The Burglars' Gazette*, and, as its name suggests, it represents the burglars.

Why they should send a copy to *Siftings* office is more than we can understand, and we feel hurt at the insinuation. We may not be pink and white angels, but we will be blown if we will stand coolly by and be called burglars.

In order to give our readers a fair idea of *The Burglars' Gazette* we clip the following from its columns:

"Every live burglar should subscribe to *The Burglars' Gazette*. It is the recognized organ of the profession, and the editorial on the seventh page, entitled, 'How to Quiet House Dogs,' is worth ten times the cost of subscription."

"WANTED.—A sober, honest pal. Must have experience in the banking business and a good kit of tools. Address Sharkie, this office. e o w."

"We had a very pleasant call last week from Kid Swipes. Although a young man, Kid is away up in his profession. He says business is booming, and he showed us some magnificent specimens of his industry. We predict for him a bright future. Call again, Swipes, old man, call again."

"Invaluable Hints to Burglars, or, How to Bungle Successfully. This little volume should be in the hands of every burglar in the land. Mailed upon receipt of ten cents in silver. 4 t."

"Don't fail to read our magnificent premium offer. Send us six yearly subscriptions and you will receive as a premium a beautiful silver-plated jimmy of the latest design. These jimmies are very stylish, and are used by the elite of the profession. You can rely on 'em every time. Now is your time to subscribe."

"Geo. F.—A sandbag should be used."

"Ah! how sad is death! Jimmie Ker-gee is no more. He died last night suddenly at the residence of a citizen on High street. Had Jim read 'Invaluable Hints to Burglars' he would now be well and alive. He stood high as a member of the Burglars' Union."—*Texas Siftings*.

The Clangor of an Alarm Bell

Close by, in the stillness of the night, could scarcely startle the ordinary individual more than do trifling noises the nervous invalid. But once the nerves are braced and the system invigorated with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, this abnormal sensitiveness is succeeded by a tranquillity not to be disturbed by trivial causes. Impaired digestion is a fertile cause of nerve weakness and unnatural mental gloom, and a vigorous renewal of the action of the stomach is one of the surest means of invigorating and quieting the nerves. Insomnia, or sleeplessness, a form of nervous disease, is unquestionably benefited by sedatives, when it is prolonged, or of frequent occurrence, but its permanent removal is more effectually achieved with the Bitters. This medicine is also signally efficacious for malaria, rheumatism, constipation, liver complaint, and torpidity of the kidneys and bladder.

Her Criticism.

She was visiting her artist cousin's studio upon an invitation to criticize his latest work. He had the canvas upon the easel, and occasionally touching it up here and there, would walk away a few paces, then turn to observe the effect.

"Fred," said she, finally, "I think I would be afraid to turn my back upon that picture and walk away as you do if I had and desire to finish it."

"Why?" "Why, I'm almost certain that if I had painted that picture and should get a little start away from it I would keep on going and never come back any more."—*Texas Siftings*.

Juvenile Perplexity.

A member of a certain order invited several brother members to call at his house for the purpose of organizing a Building and Loan Association.

When they had arrived, the gentleman's wife and little son were in the parlor, to whom he introduced his friends as brother so and so.

His son sized each individual up for all he was worth, and when the good-nights were in vogue the party was electrified by the youngster saying: "You may be dad's brothers and my uncles, but I'll be Jim Crowed if I can see any family resemblance."—*Texas Siftings*.

E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., Props. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Go West.

Beggar—Please, sir, I am out of work and my family is starving.

Western Man—Out of work? Of course you are. What else could you expect, living here in the effete East? Why don't you go West—the free, the boundless, glorious West years for you. That's the place for you, sir. Meet me in Dugout City this day week, and I'll sell you the finest corner lot in Jack-rabbitville for only \$10,000, and put you up a one-and-a-half story, four-room frame-house, with painted front, for only \$10,000 more.—*New York Weekly*.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills. These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No gripping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of Sick Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

A Scaly Trick.

Grocer—Yes, I want a pair of grocery scales, but—ahem—

Hardware Dealer—Oh, the weights are all right. We have a hole in the bottom of each one to be filled up with lead. No pound weight will go over fourteen ounces until filled up.

"Ah, I see. Very well, sir. Your house evidently understands its business. Send me the scales."—*Texas Siftings*.

How Soon Are We Forgotten.

A gentleman who lives not a thousand miles from this city has recently been absent from home several months on business. Not long ago his wife received a letter from him, which she began to read aloud at the breakfast table. But she was somewhat interrupted by a young son and heir, who apparently found other things more interesting than the letter.

"My child," she said in a tone of maternal rebuke, "don't you want to hear this nice letter from papa?" "Papa, papa," was the puzzled reply. "Oh, yes; you mean the man who used to live at our house."—*New York Tribune*.

A Michigan Central Railroad Employee Wins His Case, After Seven Years' Contest.

While employed as agent of the Michigan Central Railroad Company, at Augusta, Mich., my kidneys became diseased and from an impoverished and impure state of the blood my general health was entirely undermined. I consulted the leading physicians of this city and Ann Arbor and all pronounced my case Bright's disease. In October last I began taking Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and am to-day a well man. It affords me pleasure to render suffering humanity any good that I can, and I wish to say that I think it the greatest blood, kidney and liver medicine in the world.

E. LARZELLE, Agent M. C. R. R., Albion, Mich. Sold by all druggists. Prepared only by The Charles Wright Medicine Company, Detroit, Mich.

Good Training.

Landlady (to actor)—And you are going to leave me?

"Yes. I only meant to stay until I perfected myself in the part I am going to play this evening."

"What part is that, pray?" "The 'lean and hungry Cassius.'"—*Life*.

The Finest on Earth.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad is the only line running Through Reclining Chair Cars between Cincinnati, Keokuk and Springfield, Ill., and the only direct line between Cincinnati, Dayton, Lima, Toledo, Detroit, the Lake Regions and Canada.

The road is one of the oldest in the State of Ohio, and the only line entering Cincinnati over twenty-five miles of double track, and from its past record can more than assure its patrons speed, comfort and safety.

Tickets on sale everywhere, and see that they read C. H. & D., either in or out of Cincinnati, Indianapolis or Toledo.

E. O. McCORMICK, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Postal Note.

Amalie—So your sister-in-law will soon visit you?

Mrs. Jones (amazed)—Yes; but how do you know she will?

"Oh, my feller works in the postoffice and he read it on a postal card, the other day."—*Texas Siftings*.

Worth Hundreds of Dollars.

My wife used only two bottles of "Mother's Friend" before her third confinement. Says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars. Had not half as much trouble as before. DICK MILLS, Lincoln Parish, La. Write The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

An English Tramp.

Police Judge—Where did you come from?

Tramp—I'm English, you know.

Any business? Oh, yes, Your Honor; I'm one of Her Majesty's Footmen of the Backyards and All Outdoors.—*Texas Siftings*.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush on the druggists still continues, and daily scores of people call for a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. Kemp's Balsam, the standard family remedy, is sold on a guarantee and never fails to give entire satisfaction. Price 50c and \$1. Trial size free.

Ten mills don't make a cent in Lowell, Mass., no matter what the schoolmasters say.—*Independent*.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Cents. Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

A CAPITAL crime—well, Kissing is about as good as any of them, if we admit that kissing is a crime.—*Somerville Journal*.

BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

MORMONS ought to be good sailors—they have so much marry-time experience.—*Texas Siftings*.

Rich, fragrant, fine. "Tansill's Punch."

Young lovers don't mind addition, but they despise the rule of three.—*Texas Siftings*.

One Reason

Why nearly everybody should take a good medicine in the spring is because at this season the system is especially susceptible to the benefit to be derived from a reliable preparation like Hood's Sarsaparilla. In the winter various impurities accumulate in the blood, the effect of which is most felt when spring comes on, in general weakness and languor. The system craves assistance to maintain the health tone and expel impurities, which Hood's Sarsaparilla readily gives. Try it.

"For five years I was sick every spring, but last year began in February to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I used five bottles and have not seen a sick day since." G. W. SLOAN, Milton, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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The Soft Glow of The TEA ROSE Is Acquired by Ladies Who Use POZZONI'S MEDICATED COMPLEXION POWDER. TRY IT. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

OAK LUMBER WANTED—Timbers and plank. For prices write to HATCH & KIRTH, Twenty-first and Brown Sts., Chicago, Ill.

Miss LARKINS was bilious and feeble and sick. And it seemed as if nothing would ever relieve her. Her liver was clogged with impurities thick. And her stomach was constantly burning with fever.

Of the great G. M. D. she bought a supply. And directions for taking pursued to the letter. 'Twas the best thing on earth she could possibly try.

And soon, very soon, Miss Larkins was better. The G. M. D. which she took was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great remedy for bronchial, throat and lung diseases, sick headache, scrofula, dyspepsia, and all diseases that have origin in impure blood and a disordered liver.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequaled.

Test of Grit.

President Insurance Company—Want to be appointed a life insurance agent, eh? What experience have you had?

Applicant—None. I will be frank with you, sir. I wish to marry old Moneybags' daughter, and I want to be able to say that I am in business for myself. See?

President—I see. Now, I'll be frank with you. Go to old Moneybags, tell him you haven't a cent, and don't expect any, yet you want to marry his daughter. Of course he'll refuse and kick you out. But if you keep at him and stick to it until he finally consents, I'll appoint you superintendent.—*New York Weekly*.

Lost the Joke.

Managing Editor—What's the matter, Funny Man?

Funny Man—I was reading over this article for errors.

Managing Editor—Well? Funny Man (gloomily)—Well, I found the errors, but I can't find the joke now.—*Texas Siftings*.

SUFFERERS FROM COUGHS, SORE THROAT, etc., should try "Brown's Bronchial Troches," a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price, 25 cents.

The giraffe presents the most wonderful case of soar throat on record.



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Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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Cures Backache. Backache. Backache.

Martinez, Cal., October 2, 1887. I could hardly walk or lie down from lame-back; suffered several weeks. St. Jacobs Oil permanently cured me, other remedies having failed to do so. FRED. HITTMAN.

Cloverdale, Ind., Feb. 8, 1887. From a bad cold pains settled in my back and I suffered greatly; confined to bed and could hardly move or turn. I tried St. Jacobs Oil, which cured me. I do not fear recurrence. MRS. P. M. REINHIMER.

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is the cry of thousands every Spring. For that Tired Feeling take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and recover Health and Vigor. It Makes the Weak Strong. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.



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